

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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### Mercury Building.

122 THIASER STREET,  
NEWPORT, R. I.  
Established June, 1788, and is now in its  
one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the  
oldest newspaper in the United States, with  
less than half a dozen exceptions, the  
oldest printed in the English language.  
It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight  
columns filled with interesting reading—  
editorial, State, local and general news,  
selected miscellany and suitable  
advertisements. It is a household necessity,  
teaching so many households in this  
and other States, the limited space given  
to advertising is very valuable to busi-  
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ies can always be obtained at the office  
of publication.  
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## Local Matters.

### HIGH SCHOOL PROPOSITION

Architect B. Hammett Seabury of  
Springfield came to Newport on  
Wednesday and had a conference with  
the board of aldermen and school  
committee that evening on the High  
School proposition. As a result of  
that conference a meeting of the  
representative council will be held  
on April 12 to consider a proposition  
for rebuilding.

At the joint session on Wednesday  
evening the situation was carefully  
investigated from two sides, Mr. Seabury  
having prepared two sets of  
plans. One calls for the re-building  
of the burned Rogers building and  
the erection of the addition as origi-  
nally discussed, at a cost of approxi-  
mately \$585,000. The other calls  
for an entirely new structure to oc-  
cupy the land between Broadway and  
Central street, replacing the present  
Rogers, Townsend and Coles build-  
ings, at an approximate cost of \$771,-  
000. The members of the school  
committee appeared to be united in  
the belief that the entirely new propo-  
sition was the better of the two, but  
Mayor Mahoney and some of the Al-  
dermen thought that it would mean  
a million dollar proposition and that  
the city finances were not in position  
to stand the strain. The two propo-  
sitions will be carefully drawn and  
laid before the representative council  
to decide which shall be adopted.

Temporary repairs to the burned  
Rogers building to fit it for tempo-  
rary occupancy were estimated by  
Mr. Seabury at \$50,000, and the ques-  
tion was raised as to the possibility  
of securing another building that  
could be used temporarily, but no one  
seemed to know of any.

### THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

"A modern Chamber of Commerce  
for Newport is to be an assured  
fact," said David C. Caesar, cam-  
paign chairman in the organization  
work now being carried on, yester-  
day.

"The American City Bureau, of  
New York, whose services we have  
engaged, has conducted over 200  
successful campaigns throughout the  
country and we of Newport are not  
going to be an exception to the  
rule," said Mr. Caesar. "In addition  
to the actual work of organizing the  
Chamber which is now being carried  
out by Campaign Manager Hugh M.  
Bell, the bureau sends an installation  
man here for one month and provides  
for a continuation service for a pe-  
riod of three years."

The various committees, appointed  
to carry out the organization sched-  
ule as outlined by Mr. Bell are all show-  
ing unlimited enthusiasm in the work  
as is evidenced by the progress made  
to date. At present the publicity com-  
mittee of which C. LeRoy Grinnell is  
chairman, is working out a scheme  
of novel advertising in order that  
all the people will soon become con-  
versant with the motives for organ-  
izing a Chamber of Commerce and  
the many accomplishments to be de-  
rived from such a body by the con-  
certed action of the members.

Following three weeks of so-called  
educational work, a period of five  
days will be devoted to a drive for  
members for the Chamber. A Majors  
Committee has been named for work  
in this respect which will include  
Messrs. J. T. O'Connell, John Walsh,  
D. J. McGowan and H. A. Titus. Mr.  
Bell stated today that approximately  
10,000 pieces of literature will be dis-  
tributed from headquarters during  
the campaign.

There was a slight fire in one of the  
buildings at the Training Station ex-  
tension on Coasters Harbor Island on  
Tuesday afternoon, but little damage  
was done. The station department  
handling the situation with ease. No  
cause for the fire has been assigned,  
the building being unoccupied at the  
time.

### SLASHED DAUGHTER AND HIM- SELF

A horrible attempt at murder and  
suicide victimized the city on Wednes-  
day, both victims being taken to the  
Newport Hospital in what was sup-  
posed to be a dying condition. Care-  
ful and prompt medical treatment,  
however, worked wonders and it is  
now thought possible that they may  
recover. Insanity is ascribed as the  
cause.

Wednesday noon Lazar Fenik, liv-  
ing at the corner of Broadway and  
Everett street, slashed his two-year-  
old daughter with a razor and then  
cut his own throat. Other residents  
of the house heard the screams and  
notified the police, who promptly re-  
moved both victims to the Hospital;  
where it was thought that death was  
imminent. Both were badly cut and  
had lost a great deal of blood. Their  
deaths were momentarily expected,  
but as they continued to live, hopes  
have been held out for their recovery.

Fenik is in the employ of the Met-  
ropolitan Life Insurance Company's  
Newport office, and is quite well  
known about the city because of his  
large number of clients from whom  
he collects weekly. He has a wife and  
two children, one a few months old  
and the other about two years. A few  
days ago his wife decided that she  
could no longer live with him because  
of his apparently growing insanity,  
and left his house, taking the two  
children with her. Fenik afterward  
gained possession of the older child  
without his wife's knowledge and  
took her back home.

When the police arrived soon after  
the crime was committed the child  
was taken to the Hospital in Chief  
Tobin's car. Then the ambulance  
was summoned to remove the man. A  
note was found, stating that Fenik  
had decided to take the child with  
him rather than leave her to face a  
selfish world.

Fenik is a man of education and  
was formerly an opera singer. His  
wife was a moving picture actress  
who had made considerable reputa-  
tion. They had lived in Newport for  
some time but apparently had not  
made a very wide circle of close  
friends.

### EASTER SUNDAY

Tomorrow will be Easter Sunday,  
the great festival day of the Christian  
Peoples, and will be observed by spe-  
cial services in all the Christian  
churches. Special music has been  
arranged, and in many cases aug-  
mented choirs will be used. With  
good weather the attendance should  
be very large.

The stores have done a large busi-  
ness in spring clothing for the past  
few weeks and it is safe to predict  
that many new gowns and hats will  
be seen on the streets, if the weather-  
man is in a favorable mood. Nor  
will the men be far behind the ladies  
in the glory of their new apparel. In  
spite of the high cost of everything  
the people still seem to have money  
enough to buy luxuries if not neces-  
sities, and store stocks of all forms of  
wearing apparel have shrunk rap-  
idly in the last few days.

### ALCOHOL DISAPPEARS

The United States Government has  
lost four barrels of valuable grain  
alcohol. The goods are missing, be-  
cause the government has the four  
empty barrels to prove it, but just  
how the thieves got away with the  
lost is something that is bothering  
the detectives. A car supposed to  
contain thirty barrels of pure alcohol  
was received here a few days ago,  
consigned to the Torpedo Station.  
The car was apparently intact and  
properly sealed, but when represen-  
tatives of the government broke the  
seals and entered the car they found  
that four of the barrels were empty.  
Neither were there any marks on the  
barrels to show how the alcohol had  
been drawn off. It is probable that  
the railroad may be called upon to  
make good the loss.

Mrs. Frank E. Hamill of Bristol  
delivered the first of a series of lec-  
tures before the Women's Republican  
Club in this city on Thursday after-  
noon, describing some of the political  
machinery that is necessary to con-  
duct elections. There was a good at-  
tendance and the talk proved very  
instructive. The series will be con-  
tinued weekly, touching upon different  
phases of representative government.

The farmers are doing considerable  
ploughing although in many sections  
the ground is still very soggy. The  
frost has disappeared however.

The Woman's Republican City  
Committee has organized by the  
choice of Mrs. Archie J. Stark as  
chairman.

### THE COURT OF INQUIRY

The Court of Inquiry has made con-  
siderable progress this week in its  
investigation of the charges of the  
Ministers Union. A number of wit-  
nesses have been heard, and the in-  
quiry seems to have reached a stage  
where a number of these "Interested  
parties" are endeavoring to "pass the  
buck." The term "Interested parties"  
in naval parlance seems to mean what  
would correspond to "defendants" in a  
civil court. This week the evidence  
has apparently established the fact  
that Hudson and Arnold were work-  
ing under at least some guise of of-  
ficial authority, and one witness went  
so far as to testify that he was told  
that they were attached directly to  
the office of the Assistant Secretary  
of the Navy. Ensign Drury, a Re-  
serve officer who was on duty here  
during the war, was on the stand for  
a considerable time this week, and  
said that his signature on what  
appeared to be orders for the  
"operators" was not written in the  
sense of actually signing  
orders. Much misunderstanding,  
either intentional or otherwise, has  
arisen in naval circles over the fail-  
ure to actually rescind orders that  
had previously been given, although  
it has been stated that the orders  
were verbally rescinded.

The sessions of the court in New-  
port are approaching an end, and the  
next place of meeting will probably  
be New York City. No intimation  
has been given as to when the Court  
will actually complete its duties and  
be ready to file its report. One naval  
officer who testified this week said that  
after he had made an investigation as  
to general conditions in Newport,  
he found the place cleaner than some  
other cities where naval stations are  
established.

The Newport sessions of the Court  
came to an end on Wednesday, when  
a few more witnesses were heard,  
but nothing particularly new was de-  
veloped. The investigation will be  
continued in New York and Wash-  
ington.

While there is a bill before the  
General Assembly to create a com-  
mission to look into the possibility of  
building a bridge between Bristol  
Ferry and Bristol, there is little pos-  
sibility of anyone now living seeing  
such a bridge completed. While such  
a bridge would be of inestimable ben-  
efit to Newport and Bristol the ex-  
pense would be greater than the Leg-  
islature would spend for anything  
outside of Providence County. If this  
stretch of water was located near the  
city of Providence there might some  
day be a possibility of the bridge be-  
ing built.

The work on the Bath road wid-  
ening is still going along steadily al-  
though there is still much to be done  
before the proper grade will be  
reached. The Beach Company is also  
doing a great deal of rapid work in  
that section to repair the damages  
done by the floods of the early part  
of the month, so that the property  
will be in condition for operation  
when the summer season opens. There  
was a large number of visitors at the  
Beach last Sunday, taking advan-  
tage of the beautiful spring weather.

The organizers for the Newport  
Chamber of Commerce are doing a  
great deal of preliminary work in  
preparation for starting the great  
drive for membership. Similar bod-  
ies in other cities have accomplished  
a great deal for their communities  
and many Newport men regard it as  
high time that Newport had an active  
organization of this kind.

The annual Templar Ball by Wash-  
ington Commandery, No. 4, Knights  
Templars, next Monday evening, will  
be one of the important events of the  
spring season in Newport. The affair  
is under the direction of the Com-  
mandery Drill Corps which made such  
a hit with the "Fun, Feast and Frolic"  
in February. The Templar Ball last  
year was a great success.

A sub-station of the People's Li-  
brary has been opened in the Vau-  
ghan Jewelry store on Broadway to ac-  
commodate the residents of that sec-  
tion who desire to avoid the long trip  
to the main library. The trustees  
have had this proposition under con-  
sideration for a long time but delays  
have been unavoidable.

Mayor Mahoney has appointed  
Colonel Harold A. Beckham as a  
member of the Park Commission to  
fill the vacancy caused by the death  
of James C. McLeish.

A number of members of Washing-  
ton Commandery attended the an-  
nual inspection of Godfrey de Bouillon  
Commandery in Fall River on Wed-  
nesday evening.

### GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The sessions of the sessions of  
the General Assembly this week was  
the narrow escape that the Senate  
made from passing without reference  
to committee a bill abolishing the  
office of jury commissioner. The bill  
was introduced by Senator Arthur A.  
Sherman of Portsmouth and immedi-  
ately consideration was asked for. It  
seemed almost as if the bill was going  
through when a point of order was  
made, and the bill went to the Judi-  
ciary committee. It is generally  
thought that the bill will come out  
and will pass the Senate.

The daylight saving act has been  
reported by the Judiciary committee  
of the House and will doubtless be  
passed next Wednesday. It is ex-  
pected to strike a snag in the Sen-  
ate. The Tiverton police commission  
has been abolished, the bill having  
passed the House in concurrence  
without a dissenting vote. A large  
amount of new business made its ap-  
pearance on Tuesday, the last day  
under the rules, and the very meas-  
ures regarding the affairs of the  
Rhode Island Company are expected  
to take up much time. The Legisla-  
ture adjourned over from Thursday  
to Tuesday, because of Good Friday.

### REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

The Republican State and Con-  
gressional District Conventions will  
be held in Infantry Hall, Providence,  
next Monday morning, when dele-  
gates will be elected to attend the  
National Convention to be held in  
Chicago in June to nominate candi-  
dates for President and Vice Presi-  
dent of the United States. The dele-  
gates from Newport to the State  
Convention are Harry G. Christian,  
John Lewis, Harold A. Peckham, Eu-  
gene J. Brown, Max Levy, George  
Cassimatis, John T. Allan, J. Henry  
Peuter, Charles M. Ewart, George  
Hibbard, Alvah H. Sanborn, and Wil-  
liam MacLeod.

The delegates to the First Con-  
gressional District Convention are  
Thomas E. Sherman, Harold P. Ar-  
nold, Harry E. Chase, Samuel H. Nor-  
ris, Herbert Bliss, Frank P. King,  
Augustus Springett, Karl Bostel,  
John Mahan, James Brown, Clark  
Burdick, and James W. Thompson.

### FOR BLOCK ISLAND BOATS

A corporation capitalized at \$20,000  
has been formed to take over the  
operation of a line of steamers between  
Providence, Newport and Block Is-  
land, and has purchased the steamer  
Juliette, which was formerly on the  
line. William B. Sharp of Block  
Island is president of the corporation,  
J. Eugene Littlefield vice president,  
John Rose treasurer, F. E. Lockwood  
secretary, and C. C. Ball, Giles P.  
Dunn, Jr., Hiram F. Willis and John  
Heinz are directors.

It is planned to put the Juliette on  
the run as soon as she can be over-  
hauled and put into condition. Dur-  
ing the summer it is expected that  
the New Shoreham will take the place  
of the Juliette and that the latter  
will then be transferred to the run  
between Block Island and New Lon-  
don, where steamer service is impera-  
tively needed.

### FERRY SERVICE RESUMED

The steamer Sagamore has resumed  
her place on the run between Bristol  
Ferry and Bristol, and now the New-  
port and Providence Railway is op-  
erating through service between  
Newport and Providence for the first  
time in several weeks. The Sago-  
more was taken off the line early in  
February for repairs to her propeller  
as the result of heavy ice floes in the  
Bay and before repairs were com-  
pleted, the railroad end of the line  
was completely tied up by snow and  
ice blockades which have only recent-  
ly been cleared. The Sagamore will  
do the ferry work for about a month  
and then the double ended Bristol,  
will be put on to accommodate the  
automobile traffic. The Sagamore will  
probably be laid up during the sum-  
mer.

Three employees of the Torpedo  
Station have been discharged because  
of their membership in an organiza-  
tion that is considered hostile to the  
Government. Evidence was secured  
by representatives of the Department  
of Justice and when the facts were  
laid before the Commandant the men  
were quickly notified that they were  
discharged. A special meeting of the  
Machinist Union was immediately  
called and it is understood that the  
Union went on record as demanding  
the reinstatement of the discharged  
men.

Mr. William P. Bacheller is con-  
fined to his home by illness.

### JAMES McLEISH

Mr. James C. McLeish, veteran gar-  
dener, stalwart Republican and a  
prominent figure in municipal affairs,  
died suddenly at his home on Rosen-  
eath Avenue on Saturday, his death  
coming as a great shock to his wide  
circle of friends and acquaintances.  
He had been ill for only a few hours,  
death being due to heart trouble of  
which he had had several previous  
mild attacks.

Mr. McLeish was born in Roseneath,  
Scotland, in 1834, and came to this  
country while a young man to work  
at his profession as a gardener. He  
was employed as head gardener on  
the great estates of several wealthy  
residents of New York State and  
in 1870 was engaged by the late  
Purton Stevens to take charge of his  
fine property on Bellevue  
avenue. He had since made  
Newport his home, engaging in busi-  
ness for himself as a grower of hot  
house grapes, an industry in which he  
had an enviable reputation. He also  
engaged in landscape gardening and  
had charge of the laying out of a  
number of the show places of New-  
port.

Mr. McLeish had long been an ac-  
tive figure in the affairs of the Re-  
publican party, and was a dominant  
character in his own ward. He had  
many times been called to fill impor-  
tant city offices, having served sev-  
eral terms as street commissioner and  
as a member of the board of alder-  
men, and was also for a number of  
years chairman of the park com-  
mission. For this position his train-  
ing had particularly well fitted him  
and he devoted a great deal of his  
time to the duties of his office. He  
was a member of St. Paul's Lodge,  
No. 14, F. & A. M., of Newport Chap-  
ter, No. 2, R. A. M., and of St. An-  
drews Society.

He is survived by a widow, to whom  
he was married in Scotland nearly  
fifty-four years ago, their golden  
wedding having been celebrated in  
1916; by four daughters, Mrs. George  
W. Patterson, Miss Grace C. McLeish,  
Miss Marion C. McLeish, and Mrs.  
Paul V. Gray, and two sons, James C.  
McLeish, Jr., and Kenneth McLeish.  
Funeral services were held at his  
late residence on Roseneath avenue  
on Tuesday afternoon, and were  
largely attended.

### HENRY W. CLARKE

Mr. Henry Wright Clarke, a vet-  
eran educator, who had spent practi-  
cally his whole life in the Newport  
schools, died at his home on Park  
street on Wednesday. He was in his  
ninety-first year and had been in  
failing health for a considerable time.  
His death will be mourned by thou-  
sands of former pupils in Newport and  
elsewhere who had learned to love  
him sincerely.

Mr. Clarke was a son of the late  
David Wright Clarke of Jamestown  
and was born in that town on Decem-  
ber 10, 1829, being one of a large  
family of children, all now deceased.  
The last to go was Thomas H. Clarke,  
formerly superintendent of schools of  
this city, who died a few months ago.  
Henry W. Clarke was preparing to  
enter Brown University when the  
death of his father made it neces-  
sary for him to take up teaching, and  
in 1855 he came to Newport as a  
teacher in the old Farewell street  
school. He was afterward principal  
at the Clarke street school and later  
was transferred to Mill street, where  
he remained until the Lenthal school  
was built, when he became its first  
principal, holding that position when  
he retired from active service a num-  
ber of years ago. There was, how-  
ever, a slight interruption in his teach-  
ing career here, as he resigned at one  
time to enter business in Providence,  
but resumed his duties here after a  
short time.

Mr. Clarke had the faculty of en-  
dearing himself to all with whom he  
came in contact, pupils and teachers  
alike. He was regarded as one of  
the most efficient and popular teach-  
ers in the public school department,  
and continued his interest in the  
cause of education after he retired  
from his active duties. He was pos-  
sessed of much literary ability and  
had produced a number of books as  
well as many poems, essays and other  
articles. He was a member of Trin-  
ity Church and a lay reader. He was  
one of the charter members of War-  
ren Post Associates, G. A. R., and  
had served as president of that orga-  
nization. He is survived by a widow,  
their two children having died a  
number of years ago.

Miss Janet McLaurin will return to  
Newport to resume her duties as  
superintendent of nurses at the New-  
port Hospital. Miss McLaurin re-  
mained some months here and left for  
other spheres of activity, but has  
been induced to return and take up  
her work here.

### PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)  
Disappearance of Portuguese Man

Upon arriving in Providence on the  
steamship Roma from Fayal, with  
his wife and eight children, Mr. Jose  
Garcia da Rosa left the vessel at the  
pier and went to find their trunks.  
That was the last time he was seen.  
He had at least \$150 in his pocket.  
Inquiries have been made at hospitals,  
but no word has been heard from Mr.  
da Rosa. Mrs. da Rosa, with the  
children, are staying for a time with  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Molton at their  
home near Frank Paquin's residence.  
No explanation can be made for this  
case.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Downing,  
who have been touring the Southern  
States with a stock company, have  
closed the season and are spending  
a few weeks at their home at the foot  
of Quaker Hill. Rev. Mr. Downing  
expects to return to New York soon,  
where he will hold the position of  
manager of a moving picture com-  
pany.

Messrs. Henry C. Anthony, Arthur  
A. Sherman, William H. Bone and  
Benjamin F. C. Boyd have been elec-  
ted by the Portsmouth Republicans as  
delegates to attend the State and Dis-  
trict conventions.

Miss Dorothy Smith, a student at  
the National Cathedral School in  
Washington, D. C., is spending her  
vacation with her parents, Rev. and  
Mrs. Everett P. Smith.

Superintendent of Schools, Miss  
Isabelle Chase, reports a contribu-  
tion of \$23.28 by the school children  
to "America's Gift to France." The  
Newtown school lends with \$6.80, fol-  
lowed by the Quaker Hill school with  
\$5.40, Bristol Ferry school, \$2.60,  
Coal Mine school \$2.31, McCorrilo  
school \$2.03, Chase school \$1.50, Vau-  
cluse school \$1.42, and the Gibbs  
school \$1.29.

Mrs. Annie H. Carter is at the  
home of Mr. Leland Borden, caring  
for Mr. Borden's mother-in-law, Mrs.  
Fish.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Austin and  
family have returned to their home  
on Glen street. Mrs. Austin has been  
guest of her sister in Boston. Mr.  
Austin and two sons have been stay-  
ing at the home of Mr. Oscar Peck-  
ham.

Mr. Philip Bridgeman has sold his  
home on Glen street to Mr. Edward  
Saddington, who will soon occupy it.  
Mr. Bridgeman has resigned his po-  
sition as gardener at the Glen Farm  
and has accepted a position in Wes-  
ton, Mass., as head farmer of a two  
hundred acre farm, and with Mrs.  
Bridgeman and their daughter, will  
soon move to that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lamb and  
Mr. and Mrs. Grover Hanks of Deal  
Beach, New Jersey, have been guests  
recently of Mr. Lamb's father, Mr.  
William G. Lamb, at his home with  
Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony.  
They were guests also of Mr. and  
Mrs. Charles G. Clarke.

Mr. Frank Paquin bought a num-  
ber of horses in Boston recently.  
They were shipped to Newport on the  
train and were two nights and a day  
on their journey here.

Carloads of seed potatoes and fer-  
tilizer have been carled to the various  
farms, from the depot at the Ports-  
mouth Coal Mines.

Mr. Carl Anthony is enjoying a  
two weeks' vacation at his home, from  
his duties at the Newport Postoffice.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, Jr.,  
and family have returned to their  
home, after a visit in Providence.

Mr. John Walker, who has recently  
purchased his mother's share of the  
Walker homestead on Glen street,  
occupy the lower tenement with his  
wife and family. The upper tenement  
is occupied by Mrs. Mary L.  
Russell.

The house which Mr. and Mrs. Wal-  
ker have vacated will be occupied by  
the new gardener at the Glen Farm,  
who will take the position resigned by  
Mr. Philip Bridgeman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gilbert Albro  
and son, Mr. David Albro, who have  
been spending the past year with  
their daughter, Mrs. J. Rogers Man-  
chester, Jr., have moved back to  
their home on Braman's Lane. Mr.  
David Albro has taken the farm and  
has begun operations.

Miss Kate L. Durfee, who has been  
spending the past six weeks in Pro-  
vidence as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hor-  
ace Remington, has returned to her  
home.

Foundation is being laid on the  
land of Mr. Perry Sherman in the va-  
cant lot next the residence of Mr.  
Clarence A. Pierce. The foundation  
will be for the garage and coal, wood  
and grain business that was started  
up last fall. The business was incor-  
porated for \$20,000.

Mr. Howard W. F. Davol, formerly  
of this town, and Miss Marion F.  
Murphy were united in marriage on  
Sunday in Newport, by Rev. William  
H. Allen. The bride was attended by  
Miss Minnie Davol, sister of the  
groom, and Mr. James T. Murphy,  
brother of the bride, acted as best  
man. Mr. Davol is the son of Mrs.  
Alphonso Davol, and until about a  
year ago they resided on Dexter  
street.

Mr. Frank J. Thomas resigned his  
position at the Torpedo Station on  
Wednesday, and will go into the vul-  
canizing business at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Riches have removed  
their household goods from the Peck-  
ham cottage on East Main Road at  
the head of Braman's Lane, to New-  
port. Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott  
have removed their household goods  
from the upper tenement of Mr. Carl  
Anthony's house and are occupying  
the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs.  
Riches.

# The MAN NOBODY KNEW OF HOLWORTHY HALL.



## CHAPTER XIII.

In the colorless days that followed, Hilliard listlessly set about the ordering of his final plans. Fortunately, there were few of them; his mind would never have been equal to intricate detail.

It was a slight consolation to him to realize that the city had a habit of judging men by personal rather than by financial standards; for all its pride and wealth, it would censure him more for his wrecked personality than for whatever money losses he had caused. He was prepared to endure that censure; and because he understood the provocation behind it, he was all the more eager to add to the salvage. There would be more saved from the underwriting project, he thought, than from his character.

He had deposited with Cullen all he owned, except for his private belongings, his runabout, and a trivial sum for current expenses. The runabout he would offer for sale; it meant a few hundred dollars more to be divided among his contributors. Beyond that, there was nothing else he could restore to them.

He didn't believe that Harmon would ever carry out his promised betrayal; not that he had faith in Harmon's code of ethics, but because he trusted Harmon's horse sense. If Hilliard were alone to be accused, Harmon would gain nothing and might, if he offered any adverse testimony, even implicate himself. Indeed, if Harmon should say enough to establish the proof in the dangerous status of an accessory before the fact. No... this was the same procedure; to let the memory of Dicky Morgan rest in peace, and to let the brunt of anger fall on Henry Hilliard, who was a nobody from nowhere, with a lying face, a lying tongue, and no clique to mourn at his exit.

But then there was Angela's startling allegation... She had declared that "everybody" in town knew all about Hilliard and Carol. "Everybody" would have a different opinion. He had tried to explain himself to Carol, and he had failed; and in the light of Angela's revelation, it was difficult to decide whether Carol herself, in protesting that she wanted to retain him as a friend, had meant that and nothing more, or that and a great deal more. But no matter what she had intended to convey, he dared not go to her again, he dared not see her and speak to her, for if he did to her... but he couldn't lie to her now, and every word of truth would prove a boomerang. He was trapped; and although his heart was breaking for the love he had almost won a second time, he remained steadfast to the ideals he had created. If Carol were to lose him as a savior, she should never know that her first and foremost savior had gone to the devil.

He told himself fiercely there was one definite and permanent way out of it... Nobody would then have cause to gossip about Dicky Morgan; no one—after the first natural flood of excitement and denunciation—would remember very much about Henry Hilliard. It would save such a deal of needless trouble; it would save such a wearisome amount of shame.

But against the pitiless background of the war, self-destruction as a means of avoiding personal difficulties, self-caused, seemed curiously repellent—curiously cheap.

No... It was a part of his own grievance that Carol and the others must grieve, too; he had a dual responsibility to society. He had no right to leave these matters clouded by any uncertainty of motive. Syracuse had a right to know the facts; and if the facts brought pain to those he loved, why, that was something he should have thought about in June, and not in November.

As he clung comfortless to the last slipping hours of the reputation he had so carefully built, he knew that it wasn't the punishment of the law that he dreaded, it was the ostracism which would accompany it. It wasn't his own shame which gripped him, it was the consciousness of the shame which would attach to his friends. And so, for a day or two, all his faculties were strung upon the attitude of the public toward him; he was watching frantically for the first signs of adverse demeanor, and bracing himself for the shock which was unavoidably to come. For secrets will out, and although he had no reason to expect Waring to break his pledge, he knew that when rumor smolders among as many as four people, there comes—there always comes—a moment in which it bursts forth in spontaneous combustion.

Presently he sensed a subtle supercharging of the atmosphere whenever he met a male acquaintance; he couldn't deny that the greeting of his bankers was suddenly less informal, more impersonal; he perceived, with a sinking spasm of foreboding, that fewer people stopped to chat with him on the street and that those who still were willing to halt and pass the time of day were unconsciously restive about it. Syracuse hadn't yet arrayed itself officially against him, and a part of Syracuse was officially as pleasant as ever, but there wasn't the slightest

question that the story had leaked out, and that it had got itself adherents. The end was plainly in sight; Armstrong's report was due. Only the Cullens and the Durants and one or two other of the James street families were quite as cordially attentive as formerly; and to Hilliard's vast chagrin, they rather overdid it... he seemed to feel in the steady warping of their friendship a sort of blinding misanthropic resolution to support him, whether or no. This, infinitely more than the cooling manner of the majority, galled him incessantly. It was as though they rallied to his defense before the need of it... It was as though they conceded in advance the necessity of such a defense.

So Hilliard waited, waited... smiling upon the world his hollow smile, carrying through the city the body of a knave and the face of a martyr, and the soul of a gentleman... and in the watches of the night, he was perplexed to find that his eyes were sometimes wet, but never when he was thinking of himself—always when he was thinking of Angela, or Carol, or—unexplainably—of a common-enough representative of the French bourgeoisie named Pierre Durant.

On the eighth day, he chanced to meet Dr. Durant by accident in front of the Physicians' building at high noon. "Hello, there! You're just in time," said the Doctor, cheerfully. "I'm going over to the University club for lunch. Won't you join me? I want your advice. I'm the worst business man in the world—you probably know that by this time. And I trust my friends for friendship; but when I want advice, I go to an expert. So you qualify on both counts. Come along over."

Hilliard was flattered, but not deceived. "I'm not sure that my advice is worth anything half as expensive as a luncheon, Doctor."

The older man took him by the arm, and impelled him across the street. "That depends on your appetite," he laughed. "Come along, and help me out on a decision I've got to make. About an investment."

Hilliard hung back for a moment, while suspicion dawned on him. "What sort of investment, Doctor?" he queried.

"You come and sit down," urged the Doctor, seductively. "And we'll talk it over later. But first of all—He patting his waistcoat. 'Let's eat.'"

Hilliard was almost too grateful to speak; the Doctor's stratagem was patent, but in all civility the invitation couldn't be declined. Once inside the doors of the club, however, he became panicky; for his first sweeping reconnaissance included half a dozen men whose late behavior had indicated that they knew.

The Doctor drew Hilliard under the mantle of his own unassailable position, and plowed ahead with the utmost serenity. He nodded here and there, he spoke to members right and left; he bowed across the room; always his personality, rather than his person, seemed to be escorting and guarding Hilliard; and Syracuse couldn't decline to acknowledge a man who was under the Doctor's adequate protection. Those who spoke to the Doctor also spoke to Hilliard; there was no way out of it, and they spoke as casually as they could. They also nodded to him, and bowed, but when his back was turned, they became low-voiced and communicative, and he knew it.

And Hilliard had all a metropolitan's sensitiveness to the spirit and to the ethics of a men's club. He faltered on the very threshold; and if any other man than Dr. Durant had been his sponsor, he would have fled incalculably, so as not to disturb that rare, indescribable atmosphere which only clubmen understand and respect.

The Doctor was scrutinizing the menu; Hilliard, who faced the window, threw a glance over his shoulder. As he had fancied, the eyes of the room were upon him. They reminded him, oddly enough, of machine-gun batteries. When at length the pair had gained the table nearest the window, Hilliard felt that he had undergone a strenuous ordeal; he was consumed by gratitude to his implacable host, but he had no inclination to repeat it. "The table d'hôte's good enough for me," said the Doctor presently. "And you?"

"And for me, too," said Hilliard. "Anything to drink?"

"No, thanks."

The Doctor dropped the card and sat up straighter.

"Well, I won't keep you in suspense—I want some advice. As I said, I'm the worst business man in the world, Hilliard. I'm a mere child in your hands—so please treat me tenderly." He regarded his companion with mingled humor and seriousness. "James Cullen has been telling me about a wonderful plan of yours to make a nice shiny gold eagle grow where only a silver quarter grew before. In fact, he talked so enthusiastically that I've got me thinking about it, too... I rather resent your not telling me about it yourself."

Hilliard recalled. "You shouldn't do that!" he said. "I... I wouldn't have tried to inter-

est you in it, Doctor, because—"

"Oh, I can see your reasons," depreciated the Doctor, smilingly. "You didn't want to trespass on a purely social relationship. I appreciate that. But the point is, I've got a few thousand dollars I don't exactly know what to do with. It's a rather extraordinary situation for a professional man, isn't it? I'll have to admit I'm puzzled about it myself. And the novelty might lead me into temptation. So I thought I'd ask your advice."

"You can have the best I've got," said Hilliard, averted. "But I'm not guaranteeing that it has much value, Doctor."

The Doctor nodded; drummed on the table.

"Do you ever let friendship interfere with business?"

"Often, sir."

"Will you let it interfere now—if you think you're justified?"

"Yes, Doctor... I can promise that much, anyway."

The Doctor showed his approval. "Well, tell me perfectly frankly—is yours the sort of proposition you'd let a man invest in, if you knew he had precious little money to lose? But if you also knew that he were quite willing to take the same chance as the rest?"

Hilliard shook his head slowly, and continued to shake it as he replied.

"I can't say that it is, Doctor. On the contrary—I don't think it's that sort of proposition at all." Dr. Durant's brows were contracted.

"But in the ordinary run of commerce, Hilliard—suppose the question of friendship didn't enter into this, and I hadn't brought up that subject—would you, in choosing your list of subscribers, and selecting the people you'd like to have share the plan with you, put a man like myself on any different footing than James Cullen? Or wouldn't you?"

"Doctor Durant," Hilliard's voice was slow, "is it possible you haven't heard me... the criticism that's been flying around town about this syndicate of mine? Haven't you heard that there's some question whether it's quite sound?"

"I've heard it—yes." The Doctor was amazingly indifferent.

"Well—do you still think this is any time to discuss the possibility of your coming in with us?"

The Doctor's voice was strong, encouraging.

"I think it's the best time, and the only time—for me, that is. I've lived too long to be affected by chance rumors. And besides, I've got the money now."

"But are you sure you know what it's all about? The criticism, I mean."

"I don't know anything about it at all. That's exactly why I'm coming to you for advice. You certainly ought to know more about it than any one else does. And, therefore, I'd take your word for it before I'd take the rumor. I want to know if you'll accept me as one of the members of your syndicate."

Hilliard gasped and pushed himself back from the table.

"Doctor!"

"In a way," said Dr. Durant gently, "I'm putting you at a great disadvantage—I know that. But, as I said, I'm not a business man. I have to be guided more or less by instinct. Your business is to know all about these things. So I'm coming to you for your honest opinion, and I know you'll give it to me... do you think I'm quite eligible?"

Hilliard's heart was in his mouth. "Why," he stammered, "at this particular time—I can't advise you—"

"Now, don't be too cautious," warned the Doctor. "I'm not asking you if



"You're Retiring Under Fire—Are You?"

This is the best investment the world has ever seen—I'm asking if it's reasonably safe, as such things go, with a chance of something really good if your best expectations work out as you hope."

Hilliard's throat was dusty, and his reply came with some difficulty. "In spite of... everything, you'd... you'd take my word for it, Doctor?"

"Yes, I would, and I've got Cullen and my own daughter to agree with me. Certainly I'll take your word for it. Would you let me invest say... seventy-five hundred dollars?"

Hilliard gulped.

"Not now—no, sir."

"Suppose I'd asked you a week ago—before this miserable story began to go the rounds?"

"I'd have taken it then—perhaps."

The Doctor's eyes snapped.

"You're retreating under fire—are you?"

"No, sir—digging in."

"Simply because of a fatherless report?"

"No, its parents are pretty lively. And the... the recent developments haven't been what we... expected."

It isn't on account of the rumors that I can't let you in, Doctor—it's on account of the facts."

The Doctor remained silent until the waiter had served them, and departed. Then he looked keenly across the table.

"Cullen isn't going to lose his money, is he?"

"Not all of it, anyway."

"Some of it?"

"You never can tell."

"And are you obligated in any way to make good his loss? You, personally, I mean? Either legally or morally?"

Hilliard sighed dispiritedly.

"Why, seeing that not one of these men ever saw the property, or knows anything about it, or about copper mining in general, except what I told them, I feel morally responsible for every cent that's lost, whether I've any legal responsibility or not. That is, I'd make it good—if I could. Of course, I'm hoping that nothing will be lost, but—"

The Doctor's eyes brightened.

"Do Cullen and his friends understand that you hold yourself responsible?"

"I think not. I haven't said so to them yet."

"It isn't a part of your bargain?"

"No, sir."

"They're paying you a brilliant compliment, then."

"I realize that fully," said Hilliard, writhing. The Doctor toyed with his fork.

"You'd do the same for me, I suppose, if I were one of your group?"

"Why, of course—if you had been."

"You wouldn't advise me to go into it, you say, under present conditions?"

"No, sir. I wouldn't. I wouldn't permit it."

"I thought you wouldn't." The Doctor slipped a glass of water thoughtfully. "And that leaves me with seventy-five hundred dollars I still don't know what to do with. Well, if you can think of any reasonable use for it within the next few weeks, let me know, will you? I'll keep it intact until I hear from you."

Something in his tone snatched at Hilliard's heart; he went white as paper.

"Doctor Durant!"

The Doctor smiled slightly. "Any reasonable use, I said. Any form of investment that—"

Hilliard was practically tongue-tied.

"Doctor Durant... if I... if I see what you mean... I... if you're willing to take my advice, why—"

"I'm sixty-three years old," said the Doctor calmly, "and I've made a fool of myself in every conceivable way but one... That's in my own field, I'm a diagnostician. I've watched you very carefully, young man. I think perhaps you need as much advice as I do, of a different variety. So here it is—when you want encouragement, or a medical prescription, or a good cigar and a chat, or a quiet evening with an old man and a girl who plays the piano rather pleasantly, or seventy-five hundred dollars which you've already shown you won't let me invest unwisely, come and see me. Now, let's drop business. Not another word! I'm tired of it. You're through as an expert; let's get back to old-fashioned friendship. Speaking of coming to see me—Carol's wondering if you're trying to slight her. We've seen very little of you lately. It's a week now, isn't it?"

When, sustained and soothed by that peaceful hour, by the Doctor's trust in his integrity, and by the sedative of a long and untroubled stroll over the hills to eastward, Hilliard returned to the hotel, the room clerk greeted him with faint superciliousness.

"Somebody's been keeping after you on the telephone all morning," he said loftily. "New York call. Couldn't locate you. And here's some telegrams for you."

There were three of them; at sight of the signature of the first, Hilliard's eyes narrowed.

"Arriving Syracuse 4:15. Please meet me at train and stop all work in the meantime. Imperative."

"HARMON."

Hilliard's eyelids fluttered; this was evidently the fatal result of Rufus Waring's efforts, and of those many letters he had written Harmon. He tore open the second envelope; the message was again from the broker, sent obviously from the Grand Central terminal just before train-time.

"Most important news received. Am just leaving, having wired you meet me at station 4:15. Find out who Bob Waring is and what he wants. Do all you can to stave off further inquiry. Absolutely imperative not talk to anyone until I see you. Have contract and all other data with you. Shall have to leave on short notice."

"HARMON."

And the third was from Albany: "Locate Bob Waring if possible and arrange meeting seven tonight. Urgently imperative."

"HARMON."

Hilliard folded the three sheets methodically and put them in his pocket. He glanced at his watch; it showed a quarter to four. He had no dependence on Harmon, and no fear of him; he felt no obligation to Harmon, no sense of duty. To be sure, he had a cynic's curiosity to see what was in the middle of the whirlwind, but that of itself wasn't strong enough to send him to a rendezvous with a man he despised and loathed.

"If I go," he said to himself, "I'll be sorry; and if I don't go... why, if I don't go, I'll always wonder if it would have done any good!"

For himself, there was nothing promising in the situation. But on the millionth chance that something of benefit to his subscribers might come out of it—on the millionth chance that Harmon might be frightened or persuaded into compromise—

So he went.

The very first passenger to reach the platform was Harmon; indeed, he had been fretting in the vestibule for half an hour, intent on saving a use-

less fraction of a second when the train stopped. At sight of Hilliard, he beamed beneficently—all his earlier belligerence forgotten.

"Hello!" he said. "Glad to see you, son. Got all my messages, did you?"

He shook hands with great urbanity; Hilliard's grasp was hardly responsive.

"I got three," said Hilliard, dignified and noncommittal; and he continued to inspect his employer with ill-concealed disfavor and distrust.

"Well, that's all I sent. Now, where can we go all down and talk for a couple of hours? There's a lot to go over, but I want to take the 9:40 West. Not to the Onondaga—I'd rather go somewhere quieter. How about the Kirk?"

"Suits me all right if it does you."

"Any luggage?" They were crossing the tracks to the waiting-room; and Hilliard, in spite of himself, couldn't refrain from the solitude which any right-minded resident of a city feels for the transient just arrived.

"Only this Gladstone. I can check that here, I guess. Well, I'm certainly glad to see you. Say, were you able to make a date with this Waring person? It was pretty short notice, but you're such a live wire—"

Hilliard, fully comprehending the nature of the compliment, smiled faintly. The person of the broker was physically repulsive to him; unconsciously he edged farther away.

"Not yet. But I've left word at his house for him to call me at the hotel, and I'll telephone to the information clerk from the Kirk where he can reach me. He's sure to be in around five or half past."

"I hope so." Harmon swung his heavy bag to the brass-bound counter, and tossed out a dime with a philanthropic gesture which made the attendant glare at him. "Who in thunder is he, anyhow?"

Hilliard had reason to be reticent with his facts, and he preferred not to be too specific at the outset.

"He's a law student—an old friend of the Cullens. He's looking after some of their interests. In one way and another."

"Oh! Working up a practice! Well! the way he's bombarding me with fresh letters, you'd think he was on a congressional investigating committee! Say! There's one thing I'd like to find out—how'd he know I'm in the thing? You didn't tell anybody, did you? Our agreement—"

Hilliard was guiding him to the street.

"Why, he probably got hold of your name when he wrote to some law correspondents of his in Buffalo about the property; and they looked it up for him. I'd judge they must have gone into it rather thoroughly."

"They did! Humph!" The broker's tone held less of rancor and more disappointment than Hilliard would have expected. "And they made an unfavorable report on it, did they?"

"Unfortunately, for you, they did... as you very well know."

Harmon turned on him sharply. "What do you mean 'unfortunately for me'?"

Hilliard turned into a wide doorway.

"We go in here... Why, it puts the



"So He's Been Giving Out a Pretty Bad Story, Has He?"

quietus on any last hope of yours that there's still some business to be done in Syracuse, doesn't it? I should think that's about as plain as daylight."

Harmon's brows went up. "What-a-?" he said, and then, promptly, "Oh, yes—of course. But you've been such a live wire from start to finish, I thought the harder the proposition, the better you'd—"

"Oh, don't make me wish I hadn't taken the trouble to meet you!" snapped Hilliard. He slipped into the first unoccupied booth; Harmon followed him stupidly. "The thing's done for, and you know it. Don't act so innocent, Mr. Harmon—it isn't becoming to you, and it isn't helpful to me. We are in a position to talk English, I should imagine."

Harmon's eyes were very small and bright.

"What's he been saying around here?"

"Saying it's a fake promotion. What else would he say? He's quite intelligent. That's why it's unfortunate for you, and that's why we don't need to fool ourselves any further—Isn't it?"

As Harmon removed his hat, he appeared to be somewhat warmer than the temperature warranted. His round face was now preternaturally blank; but his nostrils had increased until he was on the verge of frowning.

"So he's been giving out a pretty bad story, has he?"

"Only the bare facts. And if you don't know it already, I'll tell you that he's got a representative out there on the ground, so that—"

Harmon bit his lip. "A representative? When did that happen?"

"Nearly a week ago. It's about time to hear from him, and then the goose will be cooked."

The broker reflected diligently.

"Haven't seen him today, have you?"

"No; not for nearly a week."

Harmon sat back, and massaged his forehead absent-mindedly.

"Well—has this made much difference to you?"

"How could it help it?" Hilliard grinned. "This isn't New York city, or a deaf and dumb asylum. News doesn't have to travel fast to make the rounds. Everybody who's overheard my name knows it by this time."

Harmon leaned forward on his elbows, and drew a quick, nervous breath. His eyes, now slightly dilated, sought for Hilliard's, found them, darted away again.

"That's tough... mighty tough... I... I came up here thinking I might do something about it. Save the situation, you know. Too late, is it?"

"A good deal too late."

Harmon exhaled lengthily, and furnished for his invariable cigarette; Hilliard observed, without particular deduction, that his hands lacked certainty.

"That does sort of burst the bubble, doesn't it? Well... I suppose the next step you want to take is to get out of town."

"No," said Hilliard. "I'll stay till it's over with."

Harmon gasped.

"Stay? Stay here after the news is out? What for?"

"I hardly think you'd understand what I'm staying for, Mr. Harmon."

The fat broker shook his head in vigorous protest.

"Now, look here! His voice was paternally kind. "You've been a fine sport through this whole business, except once, and we won't let that bother us now. As a salesman you've been a holy wonder. You've done all I expected you'd do, or could do, and then some. And your share-up last time I was here don't hurt you with me one little bit. But here we are at the finish. My suggestion to you is to pack your duds and get out. Call it a day and quit. There's better business somewhere else. And if you'd like to plant yourself in some other good town, say, Detroit, and—"

"No, thanks," Hilliard's smile was out of genuine humor.

"Well, aren't you open to conviction?"

"No, I don't think I am. Please don't argue—that's final."

"Well, you're sure you can't do any more here, aren't you?"

"Not a nickel's worth—even if I wanted to. And would you mind getting down to brass tacks? Otherwise I can't see any benefit to either of us from prolonging this interview; can you?"

Harmon inspected him carefully and seemed to be struck with an inspiration.

"I'm not sure of it, at that. Look here now! I've got an idea! Let's try to get some benefit out of it. Suppose we get clear of this mess. Suppose we straighten it out from top to bottom. Everybody satisfied. Suppose you got out of it absolutely clean; do you think you could take your experience and your front and your energy and cash in on some better business?"

Hilliard exclaimed aloud; he could hardly credit his ears.

"What's that?" he managed. "I don't understand!"

The broker's eyes brightened. "It's easy enough if you put your mind to it. I've told you before," he said impressively, "I'm out for results. That's my middle name—R-E-S-U-L-T-S. And not results from minute to minute, but results in the long run. Now it does seem to me like an awful shame to have you come up here and spend all this time and money floundering around, and then have it all over with, and nothing to show for it but a lot of belly-aching customers. Of course we've made a little raggy, but



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M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

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### THE MAN NOBODY KNEW

Continued from Page 2

I haven't given you a square deal. Well—let the past bury its dead. I've got more than one string to my bow; I'm sort of tired of the old line of stuff; I'm thinking seriously of cutting it all out and going in for the safe and sane. It isn't so July, but it's safe. Ain't I right or am I wrong? All the cards on the table—I'm no fool. Hilliard—and the bottom's falling out of this promotion game. So if you think you can blossom out into a legitimate millionaire of high-grade bonds—of course there wouldn't be nearly as much in it for you—I've got more than half a mind to give you the chance. It's a risk, but I guess I owe it to you. He slid his pudgy hand across the table and smiled slyly. "I've taken a strong fancy to you, son—let's be respectable together. What do you say to that?"

In his feverish joy Hilliard was willing to ignore the obvious fact that the broker's repugnance was considerably overdone, and that it was founded on expediency and not on principle. The thought of working longer for Harmon—even if the securities he had to sell in future were most conservative—filled him with anguish; but if that were the only way to save the situation how could Hilliard decline? How in his duty to himself, could he refuse to work again for Harmon, if this were the only means to save his friends their money, already lost? He felt his veins throbbing in his agitation.

"Is that a damn fine offer?" he faltered. Harmon's hand slapped the table for emphasis.

"Straight up a string. To tell the truth you're sort of on my conscience. You're with me! All right! Then as far as I'm concerned the contract's canceled here and now. Got it with you?"

"No, I—"

The broker's face darkened. "Where is it?"

Hilliard was disinclined to tell how and why he had trusted it to Cullen. "It's safe," he said. He could hardly contain himself; he looked and looked at Harmon, trying faithfully to reconcile the man and his appearance and his principles, and he failed—but here was the great reality confronting him—and the millionth chance had magically come true. It was warped honesty but it was honesty no less.

Harmon licked his lips. "Well, we'll clean up the whole transaction today and start with a new deal. That's settled. Oh, don't carry on like that, Hilliard.—Now about this chap, Waring—"

"Oh, you still want to see him, do you?"

Harmon hesitated. "Sure! Give him a little surprise, eh? If he's the man who's been bombing us we'll spike his guns first.—What?" He laughed noisily and Hilliard was almost too excited to dislike the laugh. "Don't bother to telephone the Onondaga; we'll just walk over."

"But I thought you wanted to stay away from there?" Hilliard was displaying many of the symptoms of intoxication.

"Oh, not when everything's going along so smooth and nice! We can go up in your room and have Waring up there and be just as private as anywhere else."

Accordingly, and to the chagrin of a hovering waiter, they quitted their booth and went out to the open air. They reached the Onondaga; they arrived at the mezzanine floor; they were safe in Hilliard's apartment.

"My!" said Harmon jocosely. "I wish I could afford to live like this! But you've got a rich backer, and I haven't." He rubbed his hands in great good nature; his eyes were sparkling and his fat body was a quiver with vanity. "Well, the first thing to do . . . Where did you say you keep that contract of ours hidden?"

"Is there any bury about that now?" Hilliard was fairly beside himself with joy.

"Well—The sudden whirr of the telephone buzzer seemed to rattle the broker's nerves, for he started violently. "Who's that?"

"Just a moment. . . . Hilliard took down the receiver. "Yes? . . . Oh, yes, have him . . . no; hold the wire." He beckoned noisily to Harmon. "Waring's downstairs now! You're ready to see him, aren't you?"

The broker was suddenly plunged into uncertainty.

"Yes—no! No!"

"What's wrong?" Hilliard was visited by an unwelcome chill; he tried to analyze it and couldn't.

The big man was breathing with difficulty. "I . . . you go down and . . . no, that wouldn't do either. . . . I want to see him alone. I want to get him to call off his investigator, so when we begin a new campaign we won't have any verified report against us on the old—"

"No, sir!" Hilliard shook his head smilingly. "I'm the man who's had to stand the gaff so far; I'm going to be in on any conference. That's my play!"

Harmon licked his lips again and swallowed repeatedly.

"Well . . . it's . . . if you let

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA



"Waring's Downstairs Now."

me do the talking then . . . or . . ."

Hilliard turned back to the transmitter.

"Ask him to come right up," he said. He replaced the instrument and looked alarmingly at the broker. "You're not well!"

"Yes, I am. . . . Now let's get at that contract! There's no sense talking business until that's canceled, is there?"

As Hilliard stared at him an icy wave of suspicion swept him from head to foot.

"What's your hurry? It's my funeral, isn't it?"

"You are anxious, thought Harmon."

"No . . . no hurry at all. Only as long as I'm here . . . and the game's played out . . . as a favor to me . . . let's cancel it. Where is it? . . . Good God, son, don't you want that thing out of the way? It's no good with an alias on it! I'll put up the money—I—"

A sharp rap on the door stopped him short. Hilliard turned the knob; Waring and Mr. Cullen burst in.

"Why, Mr. Cullen!" he said in astonishment. "They didn't tell me you were here! Hello, Rufus."

"Hilliard!" Cullen's face was red and excited. "Oh, I beg your pardon!" He had seen Harmon.

Hilliard, taken utterly by surprise, began to phrase the introductions; he had only just begun when Harmon interrupted—Harmon with a set jaw and blazing cheeks. He was standing, by the willing table, and one hand was resting heavily upon it. His manner was curiously apprehensive, curiously desperate.

"Ah! . . . Mr. Cullen . . . most happy, I'm sure . . . and Mr. Waring . . . delighted!" His voice was stifled in its throatiness. "Gentlemen, I have the honor to be president . . . of the Silverbow Mining corporation . . . He paused; his hands waved aimlessly. "Of Montana. . . . Gentlemen. . . . I hear there's been some adverse criticism of our property . . . you're stockholders, I understand . . . not used to criticism . . . He flung his head erect. "I offer you personally . . . to relieve you . . . of any and all obligations . . . and pay back penny for penny." Here his knees shook and he swayed appreciably. He was holding himself upright only by tremendous, visible effort.

"The man's sick!" Cullen stepped toward him. Waring and Hilliard were standing fascinated. The broker watched off Cullen with both hands.

"No, I'm not sick! . . . Contract calls for delivery of ninety-nine per cent of capital stock . . . on payment of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars . . . before December first. . . . You've paid sixty-two . . . I'm here . . . case of dissatisfaction . . . to write checks for the full amount paid down to date . . . I release you . . ."

"Release you?" Cullen all but yelled it, and with a note of exultation which was electrical to Hilliard.

"Release you . . . get a notary . . . He sat down limply. "My check-book, Hilliard—for God's sake, get me my . . . check-book!" All at once he seemed to collapse; his head hung low, and his breathing became stertorous. His cheeks puffed queerly.

Hilliard sprang to him. "Rufus! Call the doctor! Get the house doctor!"

Cullen had raced to the bathroom for a glass of water; he raced back again, spilling half of it. Hilliard was chasing the broker's wrists. The three men strained at the unwieldy, unresisting bulk, while leaden fear clutched at their hearts.

The house physician bustled in to find the broker lying on the bed in a profound coma; his reflexes had gone from him; he couldn't be roused. There was no need of a stethoscope.

"Order an ice bag," said the man of medicine sharply. He himself was rattling among his vials for the colomet. Rufus was at the telephone.

"Anything I can do?" asked Hilliard earnestly. His suspicions had crystallized; and he was bitterly aware that the broker had planned not justice, but some new brand of perjury; nevertheless, the man was unquestionably in danger—and revenge could wait.

"Nothing—just give me plenty of room."

As the three stood watching painfully, Cullen put out his hand to Hilliard, and spoke under his breath.

"Henry—when did he come?"

"Only just now. An hour ago."

"Hadden't he told you? Or hadn't you heard?"

"Heard what?"

Cullen motioned to Waring.

"Give it to him, Rufus . . . Oh, I see; I see—"

The law student, without a word, produced a yellow blank and thrust it at Hilliard. He flashed a glance of

indescribable contempt at the supine broker; his eyes had lost some of their anxiety.

"Oh, the big crook!" he said boyishly. "The big crook!"

"Sh-h-h! Rufus!" Still Hilliard at heart, agreed with him to the letter. The boy stood close to the man's shoulder.

"I'm sorry, Hilliard . . . It came at four this afternoon . . . we'd been hunting for you ever since . . ."

Hilliard wasn't interested. "I'll wait until—"

Cullen signed to him peremptorily. "Read it, I tell you! . . . It'll give you a slant on him!"

Hilliard peered over the foot of the bed; Harmon was still lying inert. The physician nodded sidewise.

"Nothing for you to do," he said grimly; and Hilliard, only partly aware of what he was doing, gave heed to the yellow blank.

The fourth telegram of the day was from Butte, Mont., addressed to Waring.

"Arrived here last night after delay in Chicago. This morning's papers contain information as follows: 'The faulted vein on XLING property adjoining Silverbow claim number one has been located about twenty feet from Silverbow boundary. Indications are ore body running at least eighty per cent average and some places high as twenty. Also some zinc and silver and traces of manganese. (This evidently extends well into Silverbow, where the greatest values are undoubtedly lying, and judging from records of old XLING vein it's a tremendously big strike! Understand XLING owners offering large sum, said to be well over half-million, for a controlling interest. I strongly advise all of you to get aboard for as much as Hilliard will let go. Am sending this from office of Cooley, Benjamin & Russell, who will not send separate report unless you want it. This is wonderful news and mine is sure winner, even if only a fraction as large as reported. Please show this message to Hilliard. Sigs. J. J. ARMSTRONG."

Hilliard sat down in the nearest chair. The jump in his throat was choking him; the moment was so big that his feelings were primitive; his expression of them were very simple. He only smiled; the meaningless, vacuous smile of an infant. That smile embraced the entire universe; it was indicative of a happiness so limitless, so perfect, that it was almost foolish. So Harmon, knowing from his own sources of the sudden strike, had rushed to Syracuse to pose as a man of honor! So Harmon had wanted to meet Waring—and find if Waring had yet heard the news, and, if he hadn't, stop the investigation by apparent frankness and ready restitution. So Harmon had been eager to destroy the contract, to promise Hilliard anything and everything, to repay the money that was

subscribed already—and then, as sole owner, to take an enormous profit for himself.

No one in the whole world—and least of all, Waring and Cullen—could have remotely fathomed the thoughts that were eddying in Hilliard's brain. They were not for his own aggrandizement; they were for the Cullens and Durants and for the others who need never know the acid of disillusionment. They were for the ideals he had struggled toward; they were for the friends who had stood by him. And there was one very special and very manly thought for Jack Armstrong, who had been so courageous in his defeat, and so neutral in his behavior afterward, and who now had sent the generous news winging eastward, with the request that Hilliard should learn at once of his vindication.

And as Hilliard sat there, smiling out into the silent room, and struggling to visualize the extent of fortune which had so abruptly smitten him, there was a dry murmur from the bed where Harmon lay, and a resounding silence so pregnant with meaning that the smile faded, and Hilliard was on his feet, open-eyed with the present horror brought back to him.

The physician was rising slowly from cramped knees.

"It's all over," he said; paused, and added: "Apoplexy."

The only man in all America who could have testified to Hilliard's simulation had ceased to breathe.

To be continued

Great Care Taken of Silk.

Silk is the most costly of all fibers, and in the raw state represents a value so great as to be guarded in its transportation like a shipment of bullion. It is shipped from coast to coast in special, solid express trains, under strong guard, the shipments ranging in value from \$5,000,000 to \$25,000,000.

There Was a Dry Murmur From the Bed.

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## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort.—The Mother's Friend.

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

### The Poet.

The poet doth not only show you the way, but gives you a sweet prospect into the way, as will entice any man to enter into it; nay, he doth, as if your journey should be through a fair vineyard, at the very first give you a cluster of grapes, that full of that taste you may long to pass further . . . He cometh to you with words set in delightful proportion, and with a tale, farsooth, he cometh upon you; with a tale which holdeth little children from play, and old men from the chimney corner.—Sir Philip Sidney.

### Reflection.

All the world used her ill, said this young person, and we may be pretty certain that persons whom all the world treats ill deserve the treatment they get. The world is a looking glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Prawn at it, and it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion; and so let all young persons take their choice.—Thackeray.

### Candlemas Day.

On Candlemas day the Christians decorations are taken down in the churches, as it is the Feast of the Purification, or the Presentation of Christ in the Temple. The term Candlemas is used owing to the practice of the early church, when lighted candles were carried in the procession in memory of Simeon's words at the presentation of the infant Saviour: "To be a light to lighten the Gentiles."

### On the Other Side.

Little Philip had cried all night with toothache and upon receiving a nickel the next morning he went as usual to get candy again. His auntie, on coming home, and finding he had bought candy with her nickel, asked him: "Why, Philip, I thought you weren't ever going to eat candy again?" To which he replied: "Well, auntie, I'm not eating this candy on the toothache side."

### The Mother's Sentence.

Let no day pass without some acknowledgment of your indebtedness to her. Study her outspoken wishes; receive her opinion with respect. Yield your will to hers with perfect sweetness. In all that she allows you to do, show by your zeal and cheerfulness that, for her sake, the employment is delightful.—Exchange.

### Mauritius Rich in Ferns.

The island of Mauritius, less than one-third the area of Delaware, has 235 native species of ferns. Java, a little larger than New York, has 400, while Brazil, contains 887. All Europe furnishes but 67 species, the arctic zone 28; North America, north of Mexico, has about 175 species.

### Ericsson's Great Invention.

In 1838, on the first of February, the screw propeller for steamships was patented by its inventor, John Ericsson, a Swede.

### Norse Women Old at Jury Duty.

Norse women have been serving on juries since 1897. They sit together with the men on all ordinary cases.

### Genius.

The book reviewer of Everybody's Magazine drops, somewhat unaccountably, into these rhapsodical reflections on genius: "It is the queerest thing in the world, the most explicable. It burns now in the mind of a tax-collector's son in ancient Rome, now in a tent-maker of Persia, now in a livery keeper's son in London, now in a mixer of pills in a dreary Norwegian town. Like the wind, it bloweth whither it listeth; it is a fire that may not be quenched, either by failure or success. And whether we know it or not, it's rays light the paths of all of us."

### Hunting Alaskan Bear.

The Alaskan bears have been hunted with perfect safety from boats among the coastal islands, and they are also comparatively easy to kill along the streams where they come in the fall to catch salmon. In this hunting the hunter lies in wait, and puts brain from a safe distance. But at that time of the year the fur is not prime. The true sportsman goes up into the mountains in the early spring, still-hunts his bear and kills him often at close quarters—unless he gets killed himself.

### Product of Imported Material.

Despite the fact that although the buggy whip is manufactured exclusively in this country, all of the raw material from which it is made, excepting the thread, is imported. The whole bone used in its manufacture comes from the Arctic ocean, the rattan from the South Sea Islands and the rawhide, which is made from the skin of the carabao, comes from the Philippine Islands, or some other place where the climate is extremely warm.

### Shakespeare's Greenwood.

Less than three hours' travel from dirty, busy London is the forest of Arden, which is hallowed in the minds of all who speak English by the fact that Shakespeare found in it the inspiration for his woodland scenes, and especially for the fantastically beautiful ones of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The great oaks under which his fairies danced still stretch out their branches over the shadow-dappled sward.

### Whitewash.

Sprinkle whitewash on the surface of a carload of coal is the Chinese method of discouraging theft. The vigilant eye of the watchman easily detects the slightest disturbance of the contents.

### Daily Thought.

He who imagines he can do without the world deceives himself much, but he who fancies the world cannot do without him is still more mistaken.—La Rochefoucauld.

### Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says some of the bitterest rivalries in Parsnippville have been caused by the honest desire of different people to work hard and show everybody a real good time.

### Marriage as a Lottery.

If a young man were as prosperous after he marries as while he engages there would be less lottery and more millinery in marriage.—Dallas News.

## Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woollens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at a per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## SIDEWALK IS THEIR MARKET

Where All Sorts of Goods Are Displayed of by New York's "Down and Outs."

At the Bowery approach to the Williamsburg bridge may be witnessed an interesting sight at any hour of the day, says the New York Times. This is the gathering of near down-and-outs disposing of what is left of their wardrobes and who, being poor salesmen, usually take what is offered and not what they expected to get.

The other morning there were four on hand. One had three frayed silk shirts, two pairs of more or less worn trousers and three sets of silk underwear. He asked 50 cents each for the shirts and took \$1 for the three. The trousers brought 75 cents the pair, while he had much trouble in disposing of the silk underclothing at 25 cents a garment.

Another had a fur-lined coat which wasn't so very awful looking. He tried his best to get \$5 for it and held on for nearly an hour. Finally a motorcar came along and, after digging in every crevice of his pockets, produced \$4.78. This won the coat.

A ragged fellow had three razors, for which he asked \$1 each. A big fellow with wiry whiskers wanted a razor but wasn't willing to pay the price. He offered 45 cents, then 60. He bought for 80.

This "market" is held in the open, on the sidewalk, and the police do not appear to care, for there is never any interference.

## GEORGE HAD ANOTHER GUESS

Old Gentleman Had Also Been Doing Some Thinking About the High Cost of Living.

A congressman who is investigating the high cost of living said to a Washington correspondent:

"The h. c. l. is responsible for many vagaries and queer complications."

"A young chap who had got engaged to a girl was talking over the future with her."

"With prices what they are," said the girl, "you must be content, George, dear, with a small flat and one or, at the most, two servants."

"George coughed."

"It's my idea," he said, "to live with your old man the first couple of years."

"But, George—"

"That's my idea," he interrupted. "Think of the money we can save. No rent, no light, no grub bills, no coal."

"But—"

"I insist on this thing," George interrupted again. "I tell you, I—"

"Then the door opened softly and the girl's father entered the room."

"Children," he said tenderly, "I have decided that when you get married I'll come and live with you for the rest of my life."

Why Number Thirteen Is Feared.

The thirteen at table superstition, which has spread to thirteen of anything, is well-known. The origin of the prejudice against this number is usually supposed to be the fact that thirteen persons sat down at the Last Supper, after which occurred the most tragic event of the Christian era. Hesiod says it is unlucky to sow corn on the thirteenth of the first month, and an old Norse legend says that the twelve great divinities were dining at Valhalla when Loki, the god of discord, appeared, and a quarrel with Balder occurred in which Balder, the god of peace, was killed.

### Why Frost Injures Food.

An egg expands when it is frozen and breaks its shell. Apples contract so much that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer is a foot below the chime. When the frost is drawn out the apples assume their normal size and all the barrel again. Certain varieties are not appreciably injured by being frozen if the frost is drawn out gradually. Apples will carry safely in a refrigerating car while the mercury is registering fully 20 degrees below zero. Potatoes, being so largely composed of water, are easily frozen. Once touched by frost they are ruined.

### How Toothbrush Plant Is Used.

The toothbrush plant of Jamaica is one of the most curious plants in the world. By cutting pieces and traying

**The Mercury.**  
Newport, R. I.  
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.  
Office Telephone 151  
Home Telephone 1010  
**Saturday, April 3, 1920**  
The General Assembly of Rhode Island is about to pass an act increasing the amount towns and cities can tax the people from 1 1/4 to 2 1/4 per cent of the valuation.

When the world gets organized against war, much can be done by economic pressure. Any war provoking people must learn that they are regarded as moral lepers, traitors to civilization and human advance, unfit to enter into any form of intercourse with their fellowmen.

The conduct of the President of the United States ever since the first day he sailed for France and undertook to frame a Treaty of Peace to the hour when he penned his last letter to Senator Hitchcock, constitutes the most thrilling chapter in American history.

The Mississippi and Delaware legislatures have rejected the Woman Suffrage amendment to the Constitution by large majorities. The governors of Connecticut and Vermont still remain stubborn and refuse to call their legislatures together. The 36th State seems to be a hard one to find. There are yet a number of chances, though.

**THE ORGY OF SPENDING**

There is a general agreement that the government at Washington is spending money far too lavishly. It got in the habit of free spending during the war, when everyone was willing to see money thrown out with a shovel if the war work could go ahead faster. Working on that basis gets people in a bad habit. They can't break off. They get a lot of unnecessary help around them, and haven't the force to re-organize and retrench.

The most astonishing tales are told of the needlessly large army of clerks now maintained in Washington. If the departments were organized on a business basis, the pre-war basis of help would do the whole thing. Competent executives could run the government with half the force of clerks now employed. The tangle of red tape in which all the departments are enmeshed, checks initiative, represses ambition, and leads to a dull and droning routine.

The Democratic party has had full control of these departments for seven years. Though the war has been over 17 months, it is making very slow progress toward returning to a peace basis. It has not business sense enough to cut out red tape and systematize the work. It will take a new broom, a new set of men, who feel they must show results.

The Republican party is making very prominent its demand for economy and efficiency. Congress has done its part by slashing cuts in the appropriations. But it can not get results, while a tribe of Democrats still have the spending of the money.

High taxes are one of the big causes of high prices. The taxes are in every case loaded on to the price the consumer pays. And taxes can't be reduced until expenses are cut down. The Democratic administration has shown itself unable or unwilling to get down to hard pan.

**THE SPIRIT OF EMULATION**

Old time workers used to take a lot of pride in their ability to turn off a good output. Farm laborers would brag about the amount they could mow in a day. The man who could not keep up with the others in hoeing a field of corn, was looked down upon in his gang. Shop workers used to brag about the days works they could turn out, and make conspicuous records of the same on the walls of their workshops.

Of late there has seemed but little of this spirit. Business men complain bitterly that it is hard to get people to work with any energy. Some folks seem to fear that if they take hold with any pep, they will work themselves out of a job. There is a world wide feeling of letting down after the war, and it seems to take the ambition out of a lot of people. They know that labor is short. They think they are sure of their jobs even if they do work in an indolent manner.

A good idea for renewing the spirit of emulation, is being worked out by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. They published monthly the car movement on all their divisions, with figures showing increase or decrease. It is the policy of the management to encourage the spirit of emulation and competition.

"Make it a mile a day more this month," is the motto that is being passed around the system.

That is a splendid idea that everyone may apply to his own business. The man who is going to succeed in life, is the one who watches his production. He is ambitious to do both more and better work. That kind of worker is the kind that attracts attention from higher up, and the one who is picked for promotion when vacancies open up.

**BOARD OF ALDERMEN**  
At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, bids were opened for laying the wooden block pavement on Kay street, the only bidder being the Simpson Brothers Company at \$2.79 per square yard. It was figured that the work could not be done at this price and come within the appropriation, and it was suggested that the construction be carried as far as possible for the money available. Street Commissioner Sullivan suggested that the board delay until he could figure out the cost, as it was possible that the department might be able to do the work cheaper. The matter will come up again next week.

The board decided to co-operate with the Chamber of Commerce of Fall River in an effort to secure the restoration of trains leaving Boston for Newport at about 9:00 p. m. and leaving Newport for Boston about 7:00 p. m. A new form of agreement with the town of Middletown to furnish fire protection was approved by the board and will be laid before the Representative Council. The Auto Hackney Association asked the board to sanction a raise in rates within the city limits, and this matter will probably go before the representative council in the form of an amendment to the hackney ordinance.

Mayor Mahoney suggested that some form of insurance should be adopted for city buildings, either by straight fire insurance or by the creation of a sinking fund, and a committee was created to look into the matter.

**THE SAME OLD WORLD**

At the time the armistice was signed, it was believed that the world was thoroughly sick of war. It seemed that every sensible man, and most of the fools, should see the idiocy of the resort to arms, the misery it creates, and the burden of great armaments. The time seemed ripe for a golden age when disputes should be sensibly adjusted by peaceful methods.

These 17 months have been a period of disillusion. It appears that human nature is about the same old slow witted spirit, which can't learn even from its own suffering.

Germany, after four years of the most bitter privation, might be thought to have learned the lesson. Yet instead of settling differences by peaceful elections, with quiet submission to the majority, a small civil war has been raging, with many thousands killed.

Within recent months it was figured that 23 small wars were going on in Europe. Some of them have quieted down now, but armed conflict may flame up any moment. National spirit is more intense than ever. Many new nations have been carved out of the map, creating new causes of friction, and interposing economic barriers to natural relations.

The dreams of the poets will not be realized for some time yet. With all this war spirit, military preparation must be maintained in this country. The United States is in no immediate danger, but it must have a force and readiness such as to compel respect.

**SPRING**

St. Patrick's Day—the 17th of March 1920 broke clear and bright over the small New England town, in which I live.

The sullen promises of the previous days were fulfilled, and the bright blue skies, and glorious sunshine smiled down upon the weary earth. Of the past long tedious winter naught but the skeleton remained, seen in the straggling ribs of ice which lay scattered here and there upon the landscape. The Sun's warm rays descended, and like a hungry vulture devoured these last remaining records of the departed Winter Season.

With a heart, o'erfull with thankfulness, I stood at the large French window which opens to our lawn and garden. The embracing warmth held me in physical happiness. There on the brown green grass, and gathered round the crumbly, which had been thrown there, was a happy flock of breakfasting birds. Out beyond, in the straggling Forsythia bush, was a little song sparrow, his cherry happy song never sounded more jubilant than on this glorious morning. It seems a marvel, that the thrilling pipe of this diminutive songster can pour forth such a volume of whole-souled melody. In the eagerly breakfasting flock near the window, were sparrows, chickadees, harrings, blue jays, and for the first time in 1920—a pair of robins, and three peacock-like crow blackbirds.

The old fashioned purple Lilac tree, (whose branches almost touch the window) seemed to hold out its arms, to show that all its finger-tips bore tiny green budding shoots, while the warm beams of the morning sun illumined every spot where life might be. The temptation, to pass through that window, and glance for one moment at my crocus-border, proved too strong. Hastily removing the light litter with my hands, I was delighted to find the yellow and purple tops almost ready to burst. The delicate, graceful little snow drops were actually in bloom and continued to shake their white bells at me long after I had cleared away their shaggy coverings.

Oh if that kind genial sun will stoop, in the quiet silence of the noon, and kiss the faces of my crocus buds, then tomorrow I shall find they have burst out smiling, and adding to the chorus, just beginning—"Spring is here."

Newport, R. I.  
March 18, 1920.

Mr. Thatcher T. Bowler is recovering from a very severe illness, although still very weak.

**BLOCK ISLAND**  
(From our regular correspondent)  
New Record Established

The young people, the backbone and life of any community, certainly put one over on the Athletic Association last Saturday night at the R. of C. Naval Club, when they packed, jam full, the Assembly Rooms at the 17th Market Whist and Dance.

At 8.15 twenty-three tables were in play at whist and at 2.30 the head usher had rung up no less than 119 fares—the overflow—six tables, entering into a special session in the gentlemen's smoking apartments.

Altogether the affair was a merry one, especially so during the session of dancing. As the young couples came to and fro across the waxed boards to the strains of violin, piano and accordion, it reminded one of a mid-summer's night when the gay life centers in the ballrooms of the local hotels. But here it was even more jovial, resembling as it were the reunion of one large and happy family united as in holiday season. The sincerity of these functions is ever prominent from the time the gentleman from the Harbor "swings the little girl" from the southeast and the spirit never wanes until the final strains of "good night, ladies" has ceased to resound throughout the hall.

The market awards for the evening's whist, furnished by the Public Market, was distributed as follows: Horatio Millikin, 40 points, 6 lbs. fresh shoulder; R. J. Macdonald, 34 points, 1 chicken; Miss Esther McCarthy, 33 points, 4 lbs. sirloin steak; Miss Marion Enner, 32 points, 1 bag Gold Medal flour; Millard Mitchell, 30 points, 6 lbs. smoked shoulder; Mrs. Hannah Jansen, 27 points, 1 bag of fruit; Chester Littlefield, 26 points, 2 lbs. coffee; Calvin Millikin, 26 points, box of chocolates; Consulations, Mrs. Louise Mitchell, John Sprague. Monthly prize, R. J. Macdonald, 6 pairs hole-proof socks.

Master Fabian Allen entertained twelve of his little friends at his home last Wednesday afternoon in honor of his tenth birthday.

During the afternoon and early evening games were played and singing enjoyed. Before the little folks went home refreshments were served by the host's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eleazer Allen.

**New Wrecking Co. Forms**

The West Beach Wrecking Co. filed articles of incorporation last week with Secretary Eugene Rose of Clay Head County. The incorporators are Ottowill Speed Dodge and Lieut. Robert Rose. The company has recently purchased the naval tug "On Time."

**Auto Stuck in Mud**

Robert Champlin, proprietor of Grave-Yard Gap farm, stalled his automobile in the mud last week near the Island Cemetery. Eight hours' labor with seven pair of oxen was necessary to haul the car through the lane.

Racer Being Tuned Up  
Speckle Rose's racing silver, the Purple Spider, is undergoing a speed transformation at the hands of his mechanic, Leon Tabbutt. Speed kings, beware!

**Blue Law Seate Arouses Neighboring Cities**

The threatened Blue Law Sundays on Block Island have aroused considerable anxiety throughout New England cities with regard to the coming season at this resort. Already inquiries have come from Hartford, New London, New Haven, Bristol, Middletown, Springfield and Worcester, seeking information upon the subject.

According to reliable legal authority, the curtailing of any specific recreational sports—such as base ball, tennis or croquet on Sundays—where no gate fees are assessed—would necessitate the closing of all places of business including ice cream parlors, drug stores (except for sale of medicines), cigar stands, automobile pleasure trips, jitney or taxi conveyances, etc. Such action would of course put a severe crimp in the hotel business. The law plays no favorites in a case of this nature.

**Whist Series Closes**

The series of whists under the auspices of the Daughters of Liberty was brought to a successful conclusion last Monday night at Mobigan Hall.

The successful contestants for the evening were as follows: First Ladies; Mrs. May Allen; Second, Mrs. Louise Mitchell; First Gentlemen, Brainerd Day; Second, Ruell Mitchell.

After the session at whist, dancing was in order until 11.30 p. m.

**Good Government Party to Organize**

The organization of the Good Government party in the town of New Shoreham will take place Sunday, April 4th. When organization has been effected this party will open its portals to any and all of the qualified electors in the town of New Shoreham. The movement has the endorsement of many prominent members of both the Republican and Democratic parties who are in favor of a real business administration in town affairs.

**Athletic Club Receives \$50 Check**

The directors of the Athletic Club have received a donation check for \$50 from L. A. Tabbutt, to be used for recreational activities.

**Weekly Calendar, APRIL, 1920**

STANDARD TIME						
	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri
3-4	5-21	6-18	7-15	8-12	9-9	10-6
4-5	5-24	6-21	7-18	8-15	9-12	10-9
5-6	5-27	6-24	7-21	8-18	9-15	10-12
6-7	5-30	6-27	7-24	8-21	9-18	10-15
7-8	6-2	6-29	7-26	8-23	9-20	10-17
8-9	6-5	7-2	7-29	8-26	9-23	10-20
9-10	6-8	7-5	7-32	8-29	9-26	10-23
10-11	6-11	7-8	7-35	8-32	9-29	10-26
11-12	6-14	7-11	7-38	8-35	9-32	10-29
12-1	6-17	7-14	7-41	8-38	9-35	10-32
13-14	6-20	7-17	7-44	8-41	9-38	10-35
14-15	6-23	7-20	7-47	8-44	9-41	10-38
15-16	6-26	7-23	7-50	8-47	9-44	10-41
16-17	6-29	7-26	7-53	8-50	9-47	10-44
17-18	6-32	7-29	7-56	8-53	9-50	10-47
18-19	6-35	7-32	7-59	8-56	9-53	10-50
19-20	6-38	7-35	8-02	8-59	9-56	10-53
20-21	6-41	7-38	8-05	9-02	9-59	10-56
21-22	6-44	7-41	8-08	9-05	10-02	10-59
22-23	6-47	7-44	8-11	9-08	10-05	11-02
23-24	6-50	7-47	8-14	9-11	10-08	11-05
24-25	6-53	7-50	8-17	9-14	10-11	11-08
25-26	6-56	7-53	8-20	9-17	10-14	11-11
26-27	6-59	7-56	8-23	9-20	10-17	11-14
27-28	7-02	7-59	8-26	9-23	10-20	11-17
28-29	7-05	8-02	8-29	9-26	10-23	11-20
29-30	7-08	8-05	8-32	9-29	10-26	11-23
30-31	7-11	8-08	8-35	9-32	10-29	11-26

First Quarter, April 7, 3:39 morning  
Full Moon, April 11, 12:45 morning  
Last Quarter, April 15, 7:21 morning  
New Moon, April 20, 1:30 morning

**Deaths.**

In this city, 27th ult., James C. Mcintosh, aged 72 years.  
In this city, 28th ult., Catherine, wife of John Mcintosh, in her 75th year.  
In this city, 29th ult., Michael J. Kilbane, in his 61st year.  
In this city, 31st ult., Henry Wright Clarke, in his 62nd year.  
In New York, 28th ult., Louis M. Wolfe of Bridge T. Ferry and daughter of the late Robert J. and Louisa M. Livingston.  
In Canada, 28th ult., Alexander L. Johnston, of this city.

**MIDDLETOWN**  
(From our regular correspondent)  
Financial Town Meeting Held

The annual financial town meeting under the new legislative act passed at the January session 1918, is appointed to be held on the second Saturday in March. This year the second Saturday came late, on the 13th inst. The meeting was notified to be held on that day, when a violent rain storm raged, flooding the fields and highways, rendering travel not only unpleasant, but dangerous. Hardly a quorum was present on the thirteenth instant, and the meeting was adjourned to last Saturday. Not one-half of the voters attended the adjourned meeting, though many important matters were to be considered, and as shown by the transactions recorded the financial policy of the town was to undergo a radical change. The tax rate was increased fifty per cent, and the appropriation for public schools sixty per cent, while the proposition appropriating \$3,000.00 for the upkeep and building of stone roads was rejected by one vote. This appropriation, with the exception of one year, has been made annually for thirty years. Only \$3,000.00 was appropriated for ordinary highway repairs and \$2,500.00 for oil.

The roads were gullied by the rain of March 13, and since the frost began to leave the ground there have been many depressions and unsafe places have developed which require a large outlay. The washout near the bridge on Easton's Beach of itself involves the expenditure of a considerable part of the \$3,000.00.

The cost of running the town schools and providing for the tuition of more than forty pupils at the Newport High School was nearly \$16,000 since March, 1919. The removal of snow from the highways cost more than \$4,500.00 and the municipal expenses in nearly every department during the past year were largely increased, and to such an extent that the floating debt of the town was found to be \$11,000.00 above the amount reported by the Town Treasurer in March, 1919.

The Town Treasurer reported liabilities to the amount of \$42,000.00, not including the Schoolhouse Loan authorized in April, 1916, of which nearly \$10,000.00 has never been paid.

The Treasurer was authorized to negotiate further loans, if necessary, not to exceed in the total \$55,000.00, including the amount already hired. The rate of town tax was fixed at \$1.20 on each \$100.00 of taxable property, to be assessed on the first Tuesday in June and paid between November 1 and December 10. According to the report of the Collector of Taxes \$3,731.70 of the town tax assessed in June, 1919, was still unpaid, and all but \$27.60 of the taxes of 1918 had been collected. No report concerning the unpaid taxes of 1914, 1915, 1916 and 1917 was presented but there is a balance due for each year, amounting to several hundred dollars, for the four years.

The refunding of \$400.00 of the town tax assessed in June, 1919, upon the Gray Crag estate of Katharine J. Mott, on account of the burning of her house, was refused, and she was granted leave to withdraw her petition.

A form of contract presented by the board of aldermen of the City of Newport, providing the terms and conditions upon which the city would allow its fire apparatus to go to Middletown and aid in the extinguishing of fires, was read to the electors. Its provisions were severe, holding the town liable for all damages to the apparatus and for all injuries sustained by the firemen. The electors decided to authorize the town to become a party to this contract and notice to that effect was ordered to be given to the aldermen.

The Town Council was authorized to incur expense not exceeding \$300.00 in furnishing transportation to the Public Health nurse, which the Newport Chapter of the American Red Cross Society has offered to provide for visiting the people of Middletown and Portsmouth.

The budget committee reported estimates for conducting the several departments of the town government, for the next municipal year, aggregating \$58,595.00. Some of these estimates were reduced, and the total finally adopted amounted to \$46,120.00.

As finally revised and adopted, the budget included the following appropriations:

Highways: ordinary repairs, \$3,000.00; oil and taxicab, \$2,500.00; Public Schools, \$16,000.00; Interest on town notes, \$2,000.00; Amount coming due on account of Schoolhouse loan, \$2,400.00; Support of the poor, \$250.00; Board of Health, \$350.00; Removing snow 1920-21, \$1,000.00; To pay accounts already ordered for removing snow, \$2,000.00; Care of Middletown Cemetery, \$400.00; Fire protection, \$500.00; Newport County Farm Bureau, \$135.00; Salaries, members of Town Council, \$300.00; Salaries, Assessors of Taxes, \$250.00; Elections, Moderator and Supervisors, \$75.00; Forest Warden, \$10.00; Sealer of Weights and Measures, \$20.00; Town Treasurer, \$350.00; Surety on bond \$145.00, \$195.00; Auditor, \$100.00; Installing new books in office of Town Treasurer, \$50.00; Salary, Collector of Taxes, \$350.00; Surety on bond, \$50.00; Back salaries of tax collectors, \$1,150.00; Services and expenses of Town Clerk, including clerical assistance, \$1,200.00; Legal Department, Sheriff \$150.00, Clerk of Courts \$75.00, \$225.00; Legal assistance, general, \$400.00; Legal assistance, Third Beach case, \$400.00; Salaries of School Committee and Clerk, \$200.00; Fence around Berkeley Schoolhouse, \$600.00; Fuel, \$125; Electric light and telephone, \$135; Janitor at town hall, \$35; Incidentals, \$500; State tax 1920-21, \$6,500; Advertising and printing, \$800; Bronze tablet at town hall, \$350.

Howard R. Peckham, Stephen P. Cabot and Edward A. Brown were appointed a committee to confer with the Board of Aldermen of Newport in reference to fire protection.

**THE TRIANGLE**

The March number of the Triangle, a militant monthly magazine of opinion, has made its appearance and is a most readable publication. It contains much of interest to the colored people as well as to all classes, conditions or color. Like all work turned out at the Mercury office, the March number is a very handsome publication.



**WEATHER BULLETIN**

Washington, D. C., April 3, 1920

Warm waves will reach Vancouver about April 6, 11, 16, 21 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slopes. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of 7, 12, 17, 22; plains section 8, 13, 18, 23; meridian 90, upper great lakes, lower Mississippi valleys, Ohio-Tennessee valleys 9, 14, 19, 24; eastern sections 10, 15, 20, 25, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about April 11, 16, 21, 26.

These four principal disturbances will dominate the weather of North America from near April 6 to 26. Most severe storms and most precipitation of April are expected during the five days centering on 9 and 21. These are not expected to be very great storms. Probably the most important feature of the month will be the frosts expected during the five days centering on April 27.

Long ago these bulletins advised that drought would occur this year, in large sections covering about one-third of the best agricultural lands of North America. During March the newspaper reports declared that millions of bushels of the new wheat crop had been destroyed by dry weather and high winds. Other sections have had entirely too much rain, just as these bulletins announced months ago. I expect similar cropweather conditions to prevail during April, but not altogether in the same localities.

Indications are that cropweather and crops for April will be about equal to the 10-year average, some large localities, to be very good, others very poor and about one-third equal to the long averages. There has been no permanent change in cropweather on this continent; good and poor crops will alternate in the future about as they have in the past. Cropweather is very largely controlled by evaporations of sea water which furnishes the moisture that feeds the storms.

The locations of these sea water evaporations change at long intervals and, so far as I know, no other weather writer knows the causes. Perfect success at forecasting these changes is not possible, but to say the least of it, my recent successes in this line are immensely important to agriculture.

The greatest hope for agriculture lies in a more perfect system of Long Range weather forecasting. I am doing all that any one man can do and my progress is all that unaided effort can hope for. The basis of the new, useful, valuable system has surely been found and richly deserves being more speedily developed. The U. S. Weather Bureau is making no progress, really no effort, along this line and it is not best that it should. There are no relations between the foundations of the two systems and the investigators of one system are unfitted for efforts in the other. The U. S. Weather Bureau, with its short range system, should be in the same department as commerce and aviation, while the Long Range system should be in the department of agriculture. These are their natural places, and, although the progress may be slow in that direction, will be the natural and inevitable final results. Long Range Forecasting now has a better standing than short range had when the U. S. Weather Bureau was established.

Massachusetts has passed the Daylight Saving bill, to take effect the last Sunday in April. It is up to the Rhode Island General Assembly to follow suit. We cannot afford to have Massachusetts and Connecticut one hour ahead of us.

The new storehouse for David & Co. will shortly be erected on the land now occupied by the stables of the American Express Company, north of Long Wharf.

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of the past and present have been condensed by a special staff of literary experts. Each condensation within the limits of two columns of newspaper space. They are not skeleton synopses—the main plot, the chief characters, the atmosphere, spirit and thrill of the novels themselves are retained and brought out. Will appear in this paper under the title of

**Condensed Classics**

**BIG STRIDES IN WOOD CAMPAIGN**

Support Coming From All Sections of the Country for His Presidential Nomination.

New York.—General Leonard Wood's campaign for the presidential nomination on the Republican ticket is gathering strength and momentum more rapidly than even his most ardent supporters believed would be possible this far in advance of the National Convention, June 8.

From a humble, informal beginning in the minds of a few of General Wood's friends and admirers a few



LEONARD WOOD.

months ago, the "Wood for President" movement has spread throughout the country and there is a nation-wide demand for him as the next occupant of the White House to pilot the country through the trying days of readjustment which lie ahead.

General Wood's campaign managers are daily in receipt of the most gratifying reports from the thirty-five or more states in which there are flourishing and constantly increasing Leonard Wood Leagues. The movement is spreading so rapidly that General Wood's managers are working night and day to keep up with it. Not only are the states in which there are Wood organizations bubbling with enthusiasm over his prospective nomination, but from the native states of favorite sons, who are opposing General Wood, there continue to come the strongest and most sincere assurances that he is the popular choice of a majority of the voters. All the indications are that the people throughout the nation intend commending him as their leader in the White House because of his remarkable record as an executive, his marvelous powers as an administrator, abundantly shown in Cuba, the Philippines and during the world war, and because of his frank and fearless stand on the paramount issues of the day.

**Wood Against Field.**

"It is a case of Wood against the field," said Congressman Norman J. Gould, eastern manager of General Wood's campaign. "General Wood has a commanding lead because of the great amount of personal, volunteer work done by his friends and admirers before the campaign committee came into existence. The support General Wood is receiving from voters all over the country clearly indicates that they will instruct their delegates to vote for him in the convention and that the number of delegates so instructed will be sufficient to give General Wood the nomination. There will be 894 votes in the convention. General Wood will have 300 pledged delegates when the convention opens, and will need only 193 more to get the nomination."

Following General Wood's victory in New Hampshire, the first state in the Union to hold a primary for the selection of delegates, Congressman W. W. Lufkin, who is directing Wood's campaign in Massachusetts, said a careful canvass of New England showed practically every state in that section would support the general by sending delegates to the convention pledged to his nomination. Governor Milken of Maine personally assured General Wood in Boston, recently, that that state was solidly for him.

Mr. Hitchcock's affiliating himself actively with the Wood campaign has brought strong support from the South for the general. Mr. Hitchcock has a host of friends and admirers in the South and they have been writing him many letters of congratulation on joining Wood and assuring him that the general will have many, if not all, of the Southern delegations in the convention with him.

Announcement is made by the Wood managers that they will put up an active fight for delegates in Ohio against Senator Harding and in Illinois against Governor Lowden. William Cooper Procter, national campaign manager for General Wood, has issued an unqualified denial that either General Wood or anyone connected with his candidacy will attempt to unseat Will Hays as chairman of the Republican National Committee after the national convention. This statement is official and is made in reply to baseless stories circulated by General Wood's opponents for the obvious purpose of stirring up trouble between the chairman of the Republican National Committee and General Wood.

A splendid new \$50,000 prewar mansion to be erected at Pittsford, N. Y., is the promise of Redfield Proctor, of Proctor and his sister Miss Emily Dutton Proctor, providing the Vermont Tuberculosis Association will raise an equal sum to carry on the work in the state and the new building be a memorial to the late Dr. Charles S. Coe.



## MRS. A. L. FISHER.

Going to Syria to  
Help in Relief Work.



Mrs. A. L. Fisher of Santa Barbara, Cal., who is on her way to Syria to do relief work for the Arabians government. Some months ago she received a beautiful Arabian horse from Prince Faisal and was made a captain in the Arabian army in recognition of her services with the American Red Cross in Arabia.

## PLOT CHARGED TO BUILD NEW GERMAN ARMY

Paris Press Asserts That 300,000 Men Secretly Are Being Organized in Bavarian State Alone.

Paris.—Charges that the military party in Germany has been secretly working on a reorganization plan for the German army are made by the "Journal." Investigation has revealed this, it declares, and has shown that the list of men who can be mobilized totals 800,000 in Bavaria alone.

The Petit Parisien says it learns that the government has proposed to the Allies that immediate action be taken to prevent the neutral zone along the German border being constantly entered by Rotebander forces contrary to the peace treaty's stipulations.

It is the opinion in official circles in Berlin that an agreement soon will be reached between the government and the military workmen in the Ruhr region, according to advices from the German capital. The Vossische Zeitung says the Socialist groups have decided to send emissaries to Wesel to arrange peace between the regular troops and the workers' forces who are besieging the fortress there.

A dispatch from Mynce reports that the workers' committee which assumed power in Duisburg removed the burgomaster, disbanded the police and confiscated the banks.

Berlin.—A Duisburg report says that a strict dictatorship has been proclaimed there. A revolutionary people's defense force has been replaced by police. The new executive committee is in the hands of the extremists.

The news from the Ruhr district is still disquieting. There is a report current here that the government intends to issue an ultimatum to the workers' army, allowing three days in which to observe the Bielefeld agreement. Failing this drastic measure will be taken.

There are indications, according to the dispatch, that the rebels are getting out of hand of the leaders, among whom are Dr. Max Levien, who was president of the short-lived Bavarian soviet, and Marcuse, who is alleged to have been implicated in the murder of hostages at Munich during the soviet regime. Lack of food seems to be damping the spirits of the Spartacists.

## WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

BERLIN.—It has been learned from American sources that a number of American financial concerns which had offered to provide credits to aid in the recovery of German trade have withdrawn their offers as a result of the recent Kapp coup d'etat.

LONDON.—The steamship Carmania sailed from Liverpool for New York with a record shipment of gold, amounting to more than 10 tons.

NEW YORK.—Frank A. Vanderlip announced that he will not be a candidate for United States senator. The statement was given out at his summer home in Scarborough.

GENEA, SWITZERLAND.—Former Emperor William of Germany withdrew deposits of 250,000 francs from a Zurich bank early in March. The money is said to have been sent to Berlin just before the revolt which was led by Dr. Kapp and General Luettwitz.

PHILADELPHIA.—A mass meeting in the Labor Lyceum here to protest against the unseating of the five Socialists by the New York legislature broke up in a row when the police stopped the meeting because of alleged radical utterances by one of the speakers.

Seventy-six towns in Massachusetts have no resident physician and many towns are without nurses. Of the 354 towns in the state, 165 have nursing service. There are 700,000 people in Massachusetts without public health nursing service. The death rate in these places has increased according to the Foster Medical and Surgical Journal.

## ASKS STATE AID TO BUILD HOMES

Governor Smith, of New York, Urges Passage of Drastic Laws to Curb Rent Profiteers

### LOANS TO HELP WORKERS.

Local Boards to Help in Providing Habitations Recommended—40,000 Apartments Needed in New York City—Other Needs.

Albany.—The use of state funds to encourage through loans the building of adequate workmen's homes and the creation of housing commissions to bring about greater efficiency and economy through wise placing of these loans was urged upon the legislature in a special message by Governor Smith.

"These measures are asked in addition to the pending housing legislation against rent profiteers, who are vigorously denounced. The governor declares that the real causes of the housing crisis are deep and of long standing, and that only a constructive policy for the future can give real relief.

The governor's request to the legislature took the form of urging the adoption of recommendations made in the report of the Housing Committee of the State Reconstruction Commission. This report, presented after more than a year's careful study, not only urges the legislation outlined, but gives startling figures as to the immediate needs in New York and the appalling conditions they are causing among the poorer classes of the city, especially on the East Side. Forty thousand apartments are needed.

It declares that supplying tenements is not and may never again be a profitable investment for private capital and that direct encouragement from the state is required. It urges relaxation of taxes and other measures, in addition to the state loans, as part of the effort to relieve evils which are declared to be of many years' standing.

Specifically, the recommendations of the majority of the committee, which the governor urges the legislature to adopt, are as follows:—

Enactment of laws providing for the appointment of local housing boards in communities having a population of more than 10,000, the members to serve without pay, and for the appointment of a central state housing agency for co-ordinating local effort. The function of the central and local boards shall be: Aiding each locality in meeting the immediate need for sufficient homes; collection and distribution of information relating to housing and community planning; assisting in the preparation of housing laws, zoning ordinances or state-wide regulatory or restrictive housing and building codes; studying means of lowering the cost of housing through better planning and construction of homes, and through their proper location, and development of a means of using state credits to apply to housing at low rates of interest without loss to the state.

Enactment of a constitutional amendment permitting extension of state credit on a large scale and at low rates to aid in the construction of moderate priced homes. This does not mean that the state itself is to build or own homes or offer a subsidy for construction, but that it shall be enabled to loan money on its credit to limited dividend corporations or to individuals to build houses of such standards as to light and air as the state or community may determine to be desirable; the rentals of such houses to be controlled and the loans to be secured by adequate mortgages.

Exemption of the bonds of the state land bank from state and federal taxation.

Passage of an enabling act permitting cities to acquire and hold or let adjoining vacant lands and, if necessary, to carry on housing.

\$2,250,000 for New York Mail Tubes.

Washington.—An appropriation of \$2,250,000 for the construction and equipment of small tunnels between the New York post office and the railroad terminals is provided in a bill introduced in the senate by Senator Calder of New York.

WILSON MAY TAKE TRIPS.

Yacht Mayflower Said to Be Getting Ready for Him.

Washington.—President Wilson may soon resume his week-end trips down the Potomac river and on Chesapeake bay if present good weather continues. Rear Admiral Grayson, his physician, would neither deny nor affirm a report current that the presidential yacht, the Mayflower, is being put in readiness for such trips, but he was enthusiastic over the rapid convalescence of his patient.

TO LIMIT PEACE RESOLUTION.

Confine It to Declaration That the War Is Ended.

Washington.—In an informal conference of members of the House Foreign Affairs Committee and Republican leaders in Congress it was decided to report a simple resolution to the house declaring the war with Germany at an end. As the President has full authority to negotiate peace, the resolution will not call upon Congress to be held in the future of the war.

Governor Coolidge of Massachusetts is to be general chairman for all New England in the Salvation Army home service appeal that is to be made May 10 to 20, and in advising Col. Clifford of his acceptance of the chairmanship, Governor Coolidge paid tribute to the efforts of the Salvation Army to develop a truer appreciation of Americanism.

## MISS EVELYN TROSTLE.

In Charge of Boys' Orphanage at Marsh.



Miss Evelyn Trostle of Manchester, N.H., a near East relief worker in charge of a boys' orphanage in the Marsh district in Cilicia, is one of the Americans in danger of Turkish massacre as reported by cable. One of the buildings at Marsh occupied by near East workers was sacked and a number of Armenian refugees slain.

## EUROPE'S PLAGUE KILLS MORE THAN DID WAR

America Is Threatened by Mightiest Danger to Humanity Since the Deluge.

Paris.—No matter how many treaties are signed or not signed, world peace will not be established until Central Europe and the near east are thoroughly cleansed and disinfected.

Ninety-nine per cent of the peoples of the world do not care about the signature or ratification of treaties, but care immensely for their safety from the scourges now sweeping eastern Europe and Asia, and which constitute the mightiest danger to all humanity since the deluge.

America is just as unsafe as Europe from typhus and the white plague now spreading over the world with lightning rapidity.

Two million three hundred thousand infected Russian refugees are now pressing against western Europe's borders in their mad rush westward. In the hope of escaping death under the most horrible conditions.

A ship carrying two full-fledged generals, seven brigadier generals, 24 colonels and 700 troops from Russia is even now roving the Mediterranean, rejected at every port like a hopeless pilgrim, unable to land her infected cargo. The ultimate fate of this modern phantom ship cannot be foretold.

Conditions as bad as in Russia prevail in Hungary, Serbia, Austria, Montenegro, Turkey and Syria, and throughout the near east. Poland is especially severely stricken.

More people are daily dying now than during the war.

Whole populations are being wiped out. The fatal germs pass from one country to another, owing to the lack of sanitary devices. The American, British and Italian Red Cross organizations are doing their very best, but it is impossible to combat this immense danger by private means. It is a matter to be handled by the governments. They handled the war, and this is worse than war.

Unless quick relief is provided the world will see a tragedy greater than that of the last five years.

## LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Award of Distinguished Service Crosses to Major General John L. Hines and Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was announced at the war department.

Announcement was made by the Mexican embassy that the Mexican treasury has decided to resume the payment of interest on its foreign debt and also carry out a project for the establishment of a bank for the republic.

The house resolution declaring a state of peace to exist between the United States and Germany was prepared by the Foreign Affairs Committee.

Investigation by a congressional committee of the expenditures made by certain presidential candidates was promised as a result of a renewal by Senator Borah of charges that the campaign disbursements have become a national scandal.

Admiral William S. Benson, chairman of the Shipping Board, in his first general conference with newspaper men since taking office, said that his policy would be the development of an all-American merchant marine. He warned the correspondents to be on the lookout for propaganda to discredit government operation.

The program for the 80th session of the Southern New England Conference of M. E. churches, which includes part of Massachusetts, all of Rhode Island and all of Connecticut east of the Connecticut river, which will be held in Plymouth, Mass., beginning April 8, with headquarters at the Memorial Methodist church, is completed.

## 3 STATES SWEEP BY TORNADOES

Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Wisconsin and Georgia Suffer Heavily From Storm.

### DAMAGE RUNS INTO MILLIONS.

Chicago Suburbs Are Hit Hard—Many Houses Razed in Melrose—Farmers' Losses Large—Looters Active in Several Towns.

Tornadoes swept over northern Illinois and parts of Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin, Missouri, Michigan and Georgia, killing scores of persons and doing great damage.

Chicago.—At least 28 dead, hundreds of injured and a property loss of several million dollars were left in the wake of a tornado which swept northern Illinois and portions of Indiana, Missouri and Wisconsin.

Elgin, Joliet, the western outskirts of Chicago and north shore and western suburbs of this city were in the path of the storm, which destroyed hundreds of buildings, uprooted trees and demoralized railroad traffic and telegraphic and telephonic communication before dying out on the shore of Lake Michigan just north of Chicago.

The fury of the tornado was felt chiefly at Elgin and Melrose Park, a Chicago suburb. Eight were killed and more than 100 injured at the former city, 36 miles west of Chicago, and the property loss there was estimated at \$1,000,000. At Melrose Park seven were killed and four were reported missing.

In Chicago proper two persons were killed and a score injured, while at Dunning, a northwestern suburb, four deaths were reported, more than a hundred were injured and 1,000 were made homeless.

While northeastern Illinois suffered the principal damage, the tornado, in its freak career, swept several Indiana towns near Fort Wayne, resulting in three deaths, caused the death of one man and the injury of several persons in St. Louis and killed Mrs. Louis Brown at East Troy, Wis.

Reports from some of the country districts in Illinois and Indiana were meager, and it was feared the death toll might be considerably augmented when isolated rural communities were heard from. Telephone, telegraph and power wires to nearly all of the towns in the path of the storm were down, and many of the places were in darkness.

Vauconda, McHenry, Woodstock, Algonquin and Marengo, outside of Chicago, felt the full effects of the storm, but communication with them was cut off.

Edgerton, Ind., 18 miles from Fort Wayne, was reported killed hit. Three persons were reported killed at Zulu, Ind., near Fort Wayne, while several were said to have been injured at Oshtemo.

Property loss running into the hundreds of thousands of dollars was caused in Evanston, Wilmette and other north shore suburbs of Chicago, while Bellwood, Maywood, Edgebrook and other villages west of Chicago were damaged.

At least 12 persons were killed in a tornado that struck Lagrange, Ga. A telephone report said some estimates placed the dead as high as 30. The courthouse and churches were being used as hospitals.

Four or five persons were killed and the northwestern part of the town of West Point, Ga., was destroyed by a tornado, according to meager information. All telephone and telegraph lines into the town are down. The Presbyterian Church, railway roundhouse and many other buildings at West Point were partially wrecked. The pontoon bridge thrown across the Chattahoochee river after the December floods was destroyed.

A storm of cyclonic intensity struck Macon, Ga., causing heavy damage. Several persons are known to have been injured and several buildings were unroofed or destroyed.

A tornado struck Washington, Ga., damaging many buildings, but causing no fatalities so far as known.



## Prevent Falling Hair With Cuticura Shampoos

The first thing to do in restoring dry, thin and falling hair is to get rid of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Rub Cuticura Ointment into the scalp, especially spots of dandruff and itching. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water.

## Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum are indispensable adjuncts of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. By keeping them constantly in frequent contact with your skin a sure way for all toilet purposes, you keep it clear, cool, moist and healthy. The Soap, Ointment and Talcum are sold everywhere. Cuticura Soap is sold without soap.

## Famous From Coast to Coast

As the "Clean as a China dish" refrigerator

A one piece porcelain lining with the hardwood casing built around it. Not a ghost of a chance for the air to get into it. Not a cover nor a joint inside for food or anything else to lodge and decay. Absolutely sanitary and easy to clean. Beyond a shadow of a doubt it is the safest and most economical refrigerator for you to own.

No other New England handler has yet advertised prices as low as ours. We bought our this season's supply last May—that's why.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Jan'y 1919	Jan'y 1920	Increase
Deposits \$11,021,114.96	\$11,502,597.68	\$481,482.72

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

## STEADY, UNFALTERING INCOME

Everyone likes to see his funds increase.

There is a steady accumulation of interest for the depositor of the Industrial Trust Company.

Now is a good time to start an account with us.

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All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

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INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Orders Promptly

Attended to

All Goods are Pure

Absolutely

## HOW MODEL PLANE MAY BE TESTED BEFORE ACTUAL FLIGHT IS MADE.

—Here are some bits of advice for model plane builders and flyers, written by H. O. Ellis, an expert on such things, for the *Everyday Engineering Magazine*:

To test the model, first wind its motor up about half the number of revolutions ordinarily used and then launch from the hand against the wind.

If the model exhibits a tendency to dive, it shows that it is head heavy; that is to say, there is not enough lift in front. This is easily corrected by sliding the main plane forward to increase the lift in front.

If, on the other hand, the model climbs too steeply, it shows that it is tail heavy, in which case just the reverse procedure is used—i. e., shifting the main plane back to increase the lift in the back.

If the model tips over sideways, either to the right or left, it is probably due to the torque or twisting tendency of the propeller or faulty alignment of the main planes, tail-plane or rudder, or, in the case of a double propeller machine, one propeller being wound up more than the other. This cannot be the fault if a double motor is used, as both propellers are turned the same number of revolutions.

To correct this tipping and yawing sideways it is only necessary to increase the angle of the main plane on the side that the model tips over, or swerves. This is done by bending the rear corner of the low wing down and bending the rear corner of the opposite wing upward a bit. This corresponds to warping the planes in a large machine. Adjust rudder to turn machine to the other side.

## LEAVES WATER TO TAKE PREY

How the Moray, Tropical Fish, Pursues the Crab Which It Is Seeking for Food.

University of Iowa scientists on a recent expedition to Barbados and Antigua in the tropical Atlantic found a fish which voluntarily left the water in pursuit of food, following its prey across rocky or sandy beaches.

This fish, the moray, has not the slightest fear of human beings. With bait tied to a piece of string members of the Iowa party led the moray on and on across the beach, all crowding about the fish to watch the experiment. The moray followed as far as a hundred feet or more from the water, wriggling across the rock and finally being permitted to capture the crab used as bait. Then the fish turned quickly and, by following the slope of the shore soon found its way back to the water.

It is a common sight where the moray are plentiful to find them chasing crabs and other food up the crevices in the rocks, leaving the water without the slightest fear. The moray is an extremely voracious fish with big mouth and long, pointed teeth, and when its jaw once closes on its victim the catch is sure.

### How "Antiques" Are Made.

In London and Manchester a small army of men are employed in making old furniture, supposed to have lain for centuries in ancestral halls. They will make a chest or settee certified to have been in use in Queen Elizabeth's spacious days, "genuine" Sheraton, Chippendale, and Heppelwhite, and dainty pieces of Louis Quinze or Seize, all with irreproachable histories, and indistinguishable from the real antique furniture. America is very strong in these forgeries, and gaily produces on the spot furniture which looks as if it had been ancient when the Mayflower sailed.

### How Earthquakes Radiate.

The curious manner in which earthquakes radiate from the central point of greatest disturbance until the shocks gradually lose their intensity is a phenomenon of much interest. Sometimes taking the form of a huge spider, or often spreading out in irregular directions the vibrations have been known to whisk their way through the earth's crust at the remarkable speed of two miles a second, so that the shocks seemed to take place in adjacent towns at the same moment.

### How France Is Rebuilding.

Villages in the vicinity of St. Quentin, France, are literally rising, Phoenixlike, from their own ashes. Confronted by a lack of stone and building materials, the artisans have established a big grinding machine in which the debris of the shell-shattered houses is remade into mortar.

### How Falling Snow Sunk Houseboat.

Snow falling upon the roof and deck of a houseboat in the Willamette river, near Salem, Ore., grew to such a weight that the boat sank and the two families living in the craft barely escaped with their lives. The occupants were awakened by rushing water and were forced to make a quick exit in their night clothing.

### How Machine Picks Clover.

A large harvesting machine for clover seed that picks only the ripe heads, leaving the green heads for later gathering, has been invented by an Indiana farmer.

Definition of a good citizen: A good citizen is one who observes all national, state, and municipal laws and is willing to assist in their enforcement; he is honest and fearless; he is loyal to home, friends, and country, and he does what he can to assist in promoting the moral, intellectual, and physical welfare of the people.

## WHY Man Is Not Master in the Natural World

That man is only partially master in the natural world, and that whenever he tries to change the natural order of things he suffers for it, was brought out by Prof. Alessandro Dini in his inaugural address at the University of Ferrara.

"Man," he said, "has not found it possible either to change the laws that govern the general economy of nature or to suppress certain classes of beings, for it is true that the cultivation of useful plants and the taming of domestic animals has multiplied a myriad of parasites of both. And man himself, if he no longer has to fight the lion and the tiger, is constantly battling against micro-organisms no less deadly than those great beasts.

"Biology, wisely applied, teaches us that whenever man has interfered with the harmony of a fauna, by introducing a new species or by suppressing an existing one, he has obtained good results only when he has taken into account the repercussions that this action might have upon all the other creatures, and he has run up against real disaster whenever he has failed to take it into account.

"The Americans, for instance, have waged a merciless war against noxious insects imported from other countries, by finding the natural enemies of these in their country of origin. This system of natural war has been systematized."

## SURVIVAL OF OLD CUSTOM

Why Mr. Newbywed Invariably Turns to His Bride at Conclusion of Ceremony.

"Aw, can't they wait until they get home?" is what many a little page at his big sister's wedding has said at last to himself, when, at the conclusion of a ceremony, the happy man turned and kissed the bride. They kissed each other, of course, but it is he who turned.

No, little brother, they cannot wait. It is part of the game. This is a survival of a custom of ancient times when it preceded by a longer time the ceremony which it now ends.

In the days when public betrothals, or espousals were the general practice, many an aspiring suitor did not have the wherewithal to endow his prospective bride with the ring which was supposed to complete the ceremony. However, a kiss duly performed before witnesses was considered sufficiently binding.

Who will blame these ancestors of ours if they came without rings then, or having the ring, demanded in addition the alternative, until the official seal reverted back to nature's own?

And who will blame the modern bridegroom if for lack of a ceremony of betrothal he has clung to his privilege and transferred it to his wedding day?

### Why China Wants Newspapers.

During the last few years the demand for waste foreign magazines, pamphlets and newspapers has been very great in China among hawkers, who buy these periodicals and pay nearly one-third of what they cost originally. Their use is probably to make soles for sandals for the poorer classes of Chinese to wear in place of shoes.

If the waste magazines contain some war pictures they will be put to better use than the making of soles. Chinese who are too poor to get an education and who can't read or write find the best way of getting some knowledge of world affairs through the medium of the pictures in foreign magazines.

## COMFORT AT LITTLE COST

Inventor Tells of Idea Which Enables Him to Have Hot Bath at Practically No Expense.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, speaking of the importance of little things, in *People's Magazine*, tells of one of his own home-made devices.

"Speaking of comfort in the home," he says, "I've thought about the hot-water problem. I do most of my hardest work late at night and in the very early morning; and I like to have a bath between 2 and 3 a. m. But, as a rule, the water heated by the kitchen stove has cooled in the boiler by that time.

"I got a zinc tank and put it into a wooden box much larger, so that there was a space of three or four inches between the outside walls of the tank and the inside of the box walls. This whole space I filled with wool. Hot water, poured into the zinc tank, I found, kept its heat far longer under those circumstances than in a container unprotected by the wool—along the lines of the thermos bottle, you see.

"But how to heat the water? And without waste? Ah! I was wasting heat every night, wasting it dreadfully! Think of how it poured from the chimney of my student's lamp! I ran two pipes from the zinc tank into a 'hood' over the lamp's flame, thus establishing a circulation of water. I then proceeded with my night's work.

"Next morning the water in the tank was a little warm, but not warm enough. I found, however, that in the evening when I relit the student's lamp there was still warmth in the water from the zinc tank. So! It became a cumulative process, and in a few nights I had the water in the tank too hot for me to hold my hand in it.

"That tank is now in the attic of my Nova Scotia house, and its water, heated by my student's lamp idea and protected by its wool covering, gives me a nice warm bath every morning. The only difference is that I get the heat from a straight pipe run down the inside of the chimney to my open fire in the study."

## LEONARD WOOD'S WESTERN CAREER

Won Congressional Medal of Honor in Apache Campaign. Sent to Washington.

By JOHN G. HOLME.

The son was Leonard Wood's first ambition. He wanted to enter the navy, but chances for advancement in the service were meager, and adventure beckoned in the form of an Arctic expedition. He had decided to become an explorer when his father, Dr. Wood, took his son into his study one day and advised him to follow his own profession, that of medicine. The result was that Leonard Wood entered the Harvard Medical School in 1889, graduating four years later. With the aid of a hard-earned scholarship, he worked his own way through college. He tutored students and picked up other odd jobs to pay expenses.

The struggle to get a start was bitter. After serving as an intern in one of the Boston hospitals and practicing for several months in one of the poorer sections of Boston, where the people were too poor to pay much, if anything, for medical attendance, young Dr. Wood, with fifty-nine other physicians, took an examination for army surgeons, passing second in the class. He was asked if he would accept a position as contract surgeon at \$100 per month.

"Yes, if I can go West and see active service," answered Wood.

The examining officer smiled and assured Wood that he would see plenty of active service. This proved to be no idle talk.

The summons came in June, 1885. Dr. Wood was ordered to report for duty to General Crook at Fort Huachuca, Ariz., in command of operations against the Apache Indians under Geronimo. Wood arrived at Fort Huachuca on the Fourth of July. Soldiers, cowboys, Indians and frontiersmen were celebrating the day with gunpowder and red liquor. The "landlord" was assigned to the Fourth Cavalry, commanded by Captain Henry W. Lawton, who became famous in the Spanish-American War as a Major-General. The latter looked at his visitor and said:

"What the hell are you doing out here?"

"I want to get into the line as soon as possible," answered Wood.

Lawton chuckled and slapped Wood on the back and said:

"I'll see that you'll get into the line."

Rode an "Outlaw."

There was a column of Indian fighters starting off the following morning, and Wood was ordered to go along. An old sergeant brought him a mount. "A very special horse, sir," he remarked as he handed Wood the reins. The latter mounted and rode off. He soon found out that his "special horse" was in reality an "outlaw," half-broke and mean-tempered. Its gait was so vicious that even the veteran troopers shunned it. Wood rode the animal thirty-five miles that day and was not thrown. He was blistered, for the sun was hot and the "outlaw" was rough, but Wood stayed with the troopers, and, in the language of the army, he "healed in the saddle." The campaign lasted for fourteen months, leading over thousands of miles of wilderness in New Mexico and Arizona. Wood was one of the few men that went through the whole campaign. Early in the pursuit, after a twenty-five mile march, he rode seventy-four miles by night, carrying dispatches through the Indian lines, and on the following day he rode thirty miles with his troops.

When Geronimo sent word to the Americans that he was ready to surrender, Wood was one of the four officers who went into the Apache camp to negotiate. This was in old Mexico. The American officers accompanied the Indians for two weeks as they marched in a parallel column with the American troops into United States territory for formal capitulation. At one time during the march the two columns lost contact, and Wood, with his brother officers, was left at the mercy of the Reds.

Geronimo, observing Wood's new Hotchkiss rifle, asked to examine it. "I must confess I felt a little nervous," General Wood said in telling the story, "but I made no objections, and let him have the rifle and showed him how to use it." Geronimo fired at a mark and just missed one of his men. This he regarded as a huge joke, rolling on the ground in high glee and saying: "Good gun. Good gun." The Indians tried no treachery and surrendered as they had promised to do.

Twelve years later Wood was given the Congressional Medal of Honor, the nation's highest military reward, "for distinguished service in the campaign against the Apache Indians in 1885 while serving as medical and line officer in Captain Lawton's expedition."

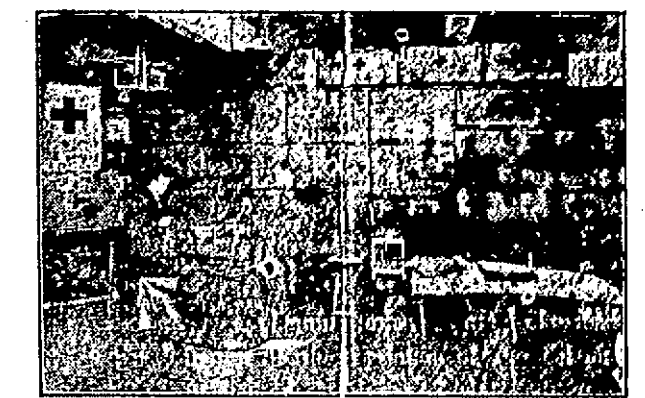
Wood spent several years in the Southwest. He was General Miles' chief assistant in surveying Arizona. He studied military science and field maneuvers with such devotion that he was soon acknowledged to be a thoroughly competent line officer. Nor did he neglect his surgical profession. General Wood is not a vain man, but he shows a good deal of pride today when he recalls that he succeeded in saving General Miles from having his leg amputated after his horse had fallen with him, crushing the limb.

(To be continued.)

The rhythmic law of nature merits wide study. But we have collected enough evidence to show that body growth in children, body weight in adults, appetite for food, fitness for work, the recurrence of illness, periodic mental depression, tendency to crime, impulse to suicide, rise and fall of blood temperature, and falling in love are all influenced by a mysterious revolution.

## RED CROSS PREPARED TO RENDER DISASTER RELIEF IN NEW ENGLAND

Division Headquarters in Boston Has Completely Equipped Mobile Disaster Unit—One Hundred Bed Hospital With Personnel Can Be Sent Out in a Few Hours



### RED CROSS PREPAREDNESS FOR DISASTER RELIEF.

A part of the equipment of the Mobile Disaster Unit of the New England Division, American Red Cross. There are 10 cases like those at the right, each containing five mattresses. The crates at the top hold folding bedside tables and chairs. The other cases are filled with blankets. There are 26 of these blanket cases with 25 blankets in each. The picture shows a cot, with mattress, pillow, blankets and sheets, and a bedside table and chair. H. P. Waterhouse, Director of the Division Department of Supplies (right) and F. S. Bannon, Quartermaster of the Unit (left) are inspecting a case of the blankets.

Packed in great iron-bound wooden cases and crates and stout canvas bags, and stored near an elevator on one of the floors of the huge United States Army Supply Base in South Boston, is the complete equipment for a 100-bed field hospital—cots, mattresses, blankets, bed linen, chairs, tables, medicines, surgical dressings, operating room supplies and mess equipment.

Each of the cases, crates and bags carries upon it the emblem of the American Red Cross and these words: "American Red Cross Mobile Disaster Unit, New England Division."

On the rolls of the New England Division of the American Red Cross are listed nearly 100 physicians and surgeons, specialists, nurses, medical social service workers, cooks, stenographers and helpers—the personnel of this Mobile Disaster Unit.

Day after day the equipment waits in its 150 containers in the big Army warehouse. Day after day the doctors and nurses, the relief workers, cooks and others go about their customary duties in homes and hospitals in and about Boston.

But if a great rush of waters, descending from the melting snow and ice in the reaches of fields and hills, suddenly overwhelms some part of one of our New England communities, this spring, killing and injuring its people, sweeping away their homes and possessions, and creating havoc in its industries, or if disaster in any other hideous form comes upon us, then this Mobile Disaster Unit will spring to instant activity. Five-ton auto trucks will roar their way with all speed to the Army Supply Base, where husky workers will load the waiting equipment onto them. The telephone will carry an imperative summons to the doctors and nurses and relief workers who are enrolled for disaster service, and they will drop their daily tasks and mobilize at an appointed place, prepared to go to any part of our New England states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and remain as long as needed.

Within a very few hours of the time the first news of the disaster is received by the officers of the New England Division, and the need for outside relief verified, personnel and equipment will be rushing over the road or harrying by train to the scene of the disaster, ready to establish a hospital that can care for from a hundred to a hundred and fifty sufferers.

### Authorized by Congress

The first public service of the American Red Cross after it was established 33 years ago was succoring the victims of a forest fire in Michigan. Since that time the havoc wrought by flood, drought, pestilence, tornadoes, earthquakes, shipwrecks, explosions and fires has called for increasingly frequent and extensive participation by the Red Cross in organizing, coordinating and administering relief. In fact, one of its chief services at home and abroad has been in connection with relief operations following disaster. It has raised and administered the expenditure of millions of dollars for the relief of hundreds of thousands of disaster victims in this and other countries since its organization. All through the great war it provided relief in great disasters having no connection with the fighting overseas.

The American Red Cross is expressly authorized by Congress to function as a disaster relief organization and the American people have now come to look upon the Red Cross as their agency in disaster relief operations. It has developed a comprehensive disaster relief organization centering in the Director General of Civilian Relief at National Headquarters in Washington and consisting of skilled and experienced disaster relief administrators and field agents and facilities for mobilizing funds and supplies.

During the past few months the officers at National Headquarters and

at the various Division Headquarters have been expanding and perfecting the plans for nation-wide disaster relief preparedness, arranging to make each of the 3734 Red Cross Chapters an integral part of the disaster relief organization.

### Nation-wide Preparedness

The Mobile Disaster Unit of the New England Division is part of the nation-wide preparedness of the American Red Cross to render disaster relief. This unit will operate primarily in the New England states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, but it may be sent into other States if the extent of the disaster makes its services essential.

Disasters of unusual proportions, affecting several hundreds of people, such as the Chelsea and Salem fires, are fortunately rare in New England. But when they do come, they come suddenly, without warning. The victims are in need of immediate aid. There is no time then to prepare relief measures with care. Everything must be done hurriedly and without forethought. To meet disaster situations efficiently, preparations must be made in advance. And it is such preparations that the New England Division has completed in its Mobile Disaster Unit.

Everything possible has been done to insure the greatest possible speed in getting the Unit to the scene of a disaster after its services have been called for. A list of the names, addresses and telephone numbers of the principal Division officers has been placed with every one of the 114 Red Cross Chapters in the New England Division territory, with the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies and the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company in Boston and with the editors of the Boston newspapers. Through one or more of these sources report of a disaster will quickly reach some one of the officers listed.

### Ready to Act Day or Night

The moment notification of a disaster comes to a Division officer, day or night, the machinery for putting the Disaster Unit into the field will be started.

Arthur G. Rotch, Acting Division Manager, will call the Chapter nearest the disaster on the telephone to learn its extent and transportation conditions in the vicinity. With the information thus secured, he will decide whether the services of the Unit are needed. If they are, he will mobilize the Division forces necessary to get the Unit out.

If the call comes in the day time, all the officers connected with the Unit will be at Division Headquarters. If the summons is at night, they will be called by telephone to Headquarters.

Arrangements have been made with F. H. Swift & Company, a big trucking concern in Boston, to transport the equipment of the Unit over the road to the disaster, if it is within 300 miles of Boston and the roads are passable, or otherwise to load it onto freight cars. This company will rush its biggest motor trucks to the Army Base for the equipment. Army personnel on duty at the Base and Red Cross workers can get the entire equipment out of storage and loaded inside an hour.

### The Personnel of the Unit

Meantime the personnel of the Unit will be gathering for their trip to the scene of disaster by motor cars or by train. The personnel consists of two surgeons and two assistant surgeons, two physicians (medical), two specialists, one X-ray technician, 30 Red Cross nurses (women) and six male nurses, one dietitian, one pharmacist, two medical social service workers, a cook and two assistant cooks, 15 male helpers and three stenographers, besides a business manager and two assistants. This personnel will be increased if necessary.

Dr. William E. Ladd of Boston enrolled the medical personnel Unit, and will be in command

### Argument for Self-Culture.

No man can avoid his own company, so he had better make it as good as possible.—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### Impossible.

Probably no married man, no matter how well trained his hand and brain, is quick enough to take his knife and scrape up a small quantity of red cherry jam, adulterated with rhubarb, from the huckster's cloth without getting caught.—Columbus Dispatch.

hospital in action. Miss Edith L. Cox of the New England Baptist Hospital in Brookline, in cooperation with the Division Department of Nursing, has enrolled the nurses and will direct their work.

The surgeons of the Unit are Dr. Hugh Williams and Dr. Franklin G. Balch; the assistant surgeons are Dr. James M. Callison and Dr. A. W. Regis; the physicians are Dr. William W. Howell and Dr. C. H. Lawrence. Alternates are enrolled to take the places of these men if they are unable to go.

The nurses enrolled are: Irma Albee, Mrs. Maud Andrews, Loona A. Bond, Jessie Bentley, Zena Christie, Florence Clark, Mrs. Harry E. Chase, Mary Cullen, Edna H. Davis, Helen Donahue, Margaret E. Doyle, Evelyn Fletcher, Minnie Furber, Marie Giroux, Jennie Hanson, Helen Jordan, Katherine Kingman, Laura Loughery, Mary Monch, Edith Monroe, Cornelia Macpherson, Ann Hotway, L. Dorcise Sprague, Dorothy Smith, Edith Smith, Edith Shogren, Ruth Sheldon, Ruth S. Tyler, Katherine Wiseman, Frances Murray, Margaret Anderson, of the Infant's Hospital, Boston is dietitian.

Miss Katherine McMahon, of the New England Division headquarters, and Miss Ida Cannon will be responsible for the medical social service workers.

### Supply Dept. Prepared Equipment

Lowell Wyn Howland of Waldo Brothers & Bond Company of Boston, is business manager of the Unit, and the assistant business managers are Samuel H. Wolcott, of the State Street Trust Company, and Milton Clark, of Clark, Payson & Company, of Boston.

The equipment for the Unit was prepared under the direction of the Division Department of Supplies, of which H. E. Waterhouse is Director, and F. S. Bannon of the Department of Supplies is the quartermaster of the Unit and is actively in charge of the equipment.

Red Cross disaster relief work comes under the direction of its Department of Civilian Relief, and Roy M. Cushman is Director of this Department in the New England Division.

Complete instructions for getting out the Unit, together with a list of names of all the officers connected with it, a list of every article in the equipment, master keys that will open all the cases in which the equipment is packed, and orders made out in the name of each one of the principal Division officers to permit getting the equipment out of the Army Base warehouse, are on file at Division headquarters.

### Mattresses Fill 40 Big Cases.

The equipment for the Unit includes 200 cots, 200 mattresses, 650 blankets, 100 folding bedside tables, 50 folding chairs, 12 stretchers and 30 cases of medical, surgical and hospital supplies and table and kitchen equipment. The inventory of the equipment covers some 11 typed pages.

The 200 mattresses are packed in 40 wooden cases six feet long, four feet wide and four feet deep, five mattresses in a box. There is a cover for every mattress. The boxes are lined with heavy paper and the mattresses are sprinkled with camphor dust. The covers are fastened with heavy padlocks. A master key unlocks all these padlocks, and, in fact, all the other containers in the unit.

In 26 smaller cases are packed 650 blankets, 25 to a box. Twenty crates contain 200 folding cots, 100 folding bedside tables are packed in 10 crates, and 50 folding chairs in five crates. The miscellaneous supplies, so-called—and there are several hundred of them—are contained in 30 standard packing cases. A dozen stretchers are in three canvas bags.

All these containers are painted dark olive green and all numbered. Each is marked with the emblem of the Red Cross and labelled: "American Red Cross Mobile Disaster Unit, New England Division." Each case of miscellaneous supplies has attached to the inside of the cover a copper plate into which will be slipped a card, under a celluloid cover, with a list of the contents of the case.

### Ward Room Equipment

Besides the cots, mattresses, blankets, chairs and bedside tables, there is the ward room equipment, which includes such items as 439 bathrobes, 1014 pajamas, 600 pillow cases, 700 linen sheets, 400 draw sheets, 447 pairs of slippers, assorted sizes, 1119 pairs of stockings and towels, napkins and face cloths. There are also supplies for babies and children—diapers, bath robes, pajamas, slippers.

In the operating room equipment are folding operating tables, tourniquets, surgical gloves, chloroform and ether and inhalers, various kinds of bandages, catheters, slings and many other items. Several hundred dollars worth of drugs, with the various kinds of sterile dressings used by a hospital are provided. There is also complete kitchen and table equipment for feeding 200 people, including everything from salt shakers to an eight-gallon coffee kettle and a 10-gallon hot water tank—even ash and garbage cans. The office supplies include typewriters, paper and carbon, pens and pencils, clips, notebooks, files and record books. In the miscellaneous items are found crutches, mosquito netting, a tooth chest, brooms and brushes, safety pins and soap, alcohol, gloves and thermometers, syringes and hot water bottles.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always Learn the Signature of J. C. Watson



**Charles M. Cole,**  
**PHARMACIST,**  
302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

### WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

### BIRD HUNTERS' CLEVER TRICK

Natives of Northern Nigeria Assume Resemblance of the Quarry They Are Seeking.

Someone may have called you "a bird" with exclamatory accents of admiration, but have you ever tried to act like a bird or to appear like a bird to attract a real bird? Of course you haven't, for this isn't the way we in this country go hunting, even though we may be the most ardent of sportsmen. It is, however, one bird-hunting method in Africa, writes George Munzing in the St. Louis Republic.

A recent illustration shows how a dusky-brown man out to fascinate one of the feathered natives of the woods and plains of northern Nigeria. It was in Bama, to be exact, where the photograph from which the picture is drawn was snapped. And the person who was caught in the very act of enticing a bird belongs to the tribe which goes by the name of Munsili.

Industrious and very good hunters of the soil as they are, the Munsilis are said to be quarrelsome and great lovers of alcohol, which they sometimes contrive to smuggle in and to drink with vast speed. It may be, indeed, that this Munsili hoped to catch his bird for the drink it would bring. At any rate, he was most serious as he went about his bird-acting.

Clad in a straw shirt to give the effect of the scene in which he moved, the hunter held the artificial bird's head close to his own and began to stalk his quarry. To human eyes viewing him from a distance he looked more like a strange caricature of an ostrich than anything else. To bird eyes perhaps he appeared like a scene from the surrounding country—that is, a bird teetering on a coal-black branch, swaying above a field of grain that moved in the wind.

It seems odd that so simple an expedient should be so successful. It is true that the hunters sometimes return empty-handed, but more often they come back laden with the birds they set forth to get. In this country and in these days, when hunters sometimes seem almost as numerous as the hunted, it would be exceedingly dangerous to appear like the quarry, for a bullet most certainly would be the reward. But in Nigeria the method is a success, although it requires much practice to imitate a bird well enough to deceive the birds themselves.

### Procession of Splendor

In the whole gallery of war pictures, it may be doubted if any could have been more colorful than those composed by the remarkable British campaign in which Colonel Lawrence, archaeologist by pre-war profession, gathered and led the desert host of Arabs. "The order of march," says Colonel Lawrence, describing the entrance of the conquerors into the town of El-Wijh, "was splendid and barbaric. Faced in front dressed in pure white. I was on his left, also in white, and on his right was another sheeref wearing a red headcloth and a tunic and cloak dyed with henna, and behind us were Bedouins carrying three banners of purple silk, topped with gold spikes, and behind them rode three drummers playing a march, and they were followed by a wild, bounding mass of 3,000 camels that constituted our bodyguard, the men in every variety of colored gown and head-dress, and the camels equally brilliant in their trappings, and the whole crowd singing at the top of their voices a war song in honor of Faisal and his family." Memory runs over accounts of conquering hosts of all ages and finds nothing, as the English leader himself describes it, more barbaric and splendid.

### Scouts Keep the Law

Every now and then some judge or juvenile court worker bears testimony that scouting keeps boys out of mischief, that scouts keep the law and are good citizens in embryo. Recently U. E. Harman, an attorney of Tacoma, Wash., made the following statement: "Of all the boys passing through the juvenile court in the last year, not one was an active scout." There are 700 boys affiliated with the Tacoma council, so this statement really means something. Not one boy who came up as a case before the court was an active scout, and upon investigation it was shown that in only two cases were the offenders boys who had had any connection whatever at any time with scouting.—James E. West, in Boys' Life.

### First Cotton Export

The earliest exports of cotton from America were made in 1755, in which year one bag was sent from Charleston to Liverpool, while 12 were sent from Philadelphia and one from New York.

### See the Point?

Said the observing feller, "Newspapers cannot be guilty of perversion as long as they get proof of everything they say."—Indianapolis Star.

### BINDER TWINE NEEDS

Uncertainty of Supply Causes Anxiety in Washington.

Diligent Efforts Being Made to Find New Sources for the Material.

Washington.—The United States has long depended for much of its supply of binder twine on henequen from Yucatan. The uncertainty of the supply during the past several years has caused serious anxiety lest there should not be enough binder twine to harvest the increasing crops of grain in this country, and the United States department of agriculture has been making diligent efforts to find new sources of supply or new regions where binder twine fibers may be produced. The chief of the bureau of plant industry reports encouraging results. The conditions in limited areas, extreme southern Florida and on the larger keys, are regarded as suitable for the production of sisal and henequen fibers, provided the cost of land and labor is not too high to permit successful competition. Henequen has been cultivated successfully for several years in Cuba and the plantations are being increased, but thus far they produce scarcely enough fiber to supply the cordage mills on the island. Conditions are regarded as favorable for the production of binder twine fibers in limited areas in Haiti and over a much larger area in southern Santo Domingo. Experimental plantings in Porto Rico have resulted in the establishment of a commercial plantation near Yauco and trial plantings near Quebradillas and on Mona Island have given promise of growth. In the Virgin Islands excellent conditions for the cultivation of sisal have been found on St. Croix. In the Philippines the introduction of modern fiber-cleaning machines has resulted in increased plantings of sisal and private capital has bought and installed machines to develop the industry on a larger scale.

### SWISS SMUGGLE, GET RICH

One Family Is Asked by the Austrian Government to Explain Affluence.

Berne.—Smuggling across the frontier between Switzerland and Vorarlberg has been a highly remunerative vocation recently and many persons are alleged to have amassed considerable fortunes in contraband trade.

One family engaged in working a small farm near Lustenau, Vorarlberg, has been asked by the Austrian government to explain its present apparent affluent circumstances. One son is living at Bregenz and reputed to be worth 170,000 crowns; another recently lost 125,000 crowns at roulette in Vienna, while another lost still more heavily at Monte Carlo.

A fourth is said to be living at an expensive hotel in Berlin. It is charged the whole family was engaged in smuggling operations.

### IRON OUTPUT DROPS IN 1919

Total Production of 60,466,000 Tons Is a Decrease of 13 Per Cent From 1918.

Washington.—Iron ore production was reduced by the shutting down of blast furnaces last year during the steel and coal strikes and the total output was only 60,466,000 gross tons, a decrease of 13 per cent compared with 1918, according to preliminary estimates announced by the geological survey.

Shipments were valued at \$203,274,000, the average selling price at the mines being \$3.60 a ton, compared with \$3.30 in 1918.

Stocks of ore at mines at the beginning of 1920, mainly in Michigan and Minnesota, were 12,959,000, an apparent increase of about 35 per cent.

The Lake Superior district mines shipped about 86 per cent of the country's total.

### Company Takes Back Man Who Stole \$235,000

C. R. Woodward of St. Louis, is again a citizen of the United States after release from a two-year term in the penitentiary. Citizenship was restored by the governor. In addition, the Federal Land company, for the embezzlement of about \$235,000 of whose funds he went to prison, has agreed to put him on its payroll again and give him a fresh start in South America as its agent.

### Family Imprisoned in Chasm

City of Mexico.—Unique in the annals of the earthquake is the experience of the family of Prof. Francisco Riveros of Barranca Nueva, Mex. The quake opened a great chasm in the earth in which their home was engulfed. For more than a week members of the family have been living in the bottom of this abyss at least 140 feet below the surface of the earth.

Surviving neighbors have been lowering their food and water at the imminent risk of dislodging rocks, which might fall and crush those beneath.

Rain or new shocks may mean the death of those imprisoned in the abyss.

### England's Ancient Inns

What is the oldest English inn? The Crown of Chiddingfold, for sale, dates from the fourteenth century, but The Fighting Cocks at St. Albans, claiming to date from 793, is the oldest inhabited house in England. At the Angel at Blyth, Nottingham, Richard, Bishop of Durham, stayed in 1274, and his bill is still preserved.

### MAKING TRAVEL BY AIR SAFE

Wireless Telephone Will Do Much to Insure Speedy Mail Deliveries.

### BRITISH EXPERTS AT WORK

When New System Is Working Properly Pilots Will Be in Constant Touch With Ground by Means of Wireless.

London.—Will the aerial mail service, when its organization has been improved, still continue to be interrupted by such adverse weather as during the past week prevented on several days the flying of the mail machines between London and Paris? Asked this question the other day by a representative of the London Times, Holt Thomas, whose high speed biplanes carry the London-Paris mail, replied with an emphatic "no."

At present, he explained, we are flying daily over what is, to a large extent, still an unorganized route; and it is no exaggeration at all to say that when all the organization which we are busily preparing is brought actually into play, as it will be before we have to encounter another winter, such conditions as prevented Lieutenant McMillin from getting through to Paris on the first day of the air mail last Monday will have no adverse effect at all on the flying of a machine, either from the point of view of safety or of adhering to scheduled time.

Wireless telegraphy will help us enormously and we have now the services of one of the most practical experts in this country, who is concentrating his attention exclusively on the question as to how directional wireless and the wireless telephone may be made to help us in regular daily flying and to overcome such difficulties as at present cause delay.

### Information for Plane Pilot

When we have this system working properly it will mean that during our hours of flying, say from 12 o'clock to 4 p. m., every land operator will be listening for messages from the air and a pilot having set out say from Hounslow, and wishing to know exactly what the weather is like in the channel, will simply take up his receiver and call "Hello, Lympne." All the other stations on the airway will hear, but only Lympne will reply, and in a moment the pilot will be given the information he requires. It will also be quite easy for one pilot to speak to another while two machines are in flight.

In such machine, also, we shall place a light telescope mast. This will be jointed and will lie in the fuselage without taking up any room. But should a pilot have to make a compulsory descent he will on alighting take out his mast, joint it together and place the "aerial" of his wireless telephone on the top of it. Then, when he has raised this mast and stuck the end of it in the ground—it will be about 30 feet high when fully extended—he will be able to call up the nearest aerodrome on his wireless telephone and tell them just what field he is down in and what his trouble is. In such a case, if a man cannot ascend again quickly, we shall send another machine to him from the nearest relief point, which will take on his masts. We shall soon have a system, both on the English and French sections of the route, whereby a pilot who has a forced landing can get into touch immediately with the nearest land agent of the service, who will take over his masts at once and send them on their way in a fast motorcycle.

The point is now demonstrated very clearly that with a skillful pilot and a fast machine the only sort of atmospheric conditions which seriously interrupt flying is such as we encounter sometimes on a bad November day, when an opaque mist, beginning almost at ground level, may extend upward, in an unbroken mass, to an altitude of something like 10,000 feet.

### Hurting Through the Fog

A pilot in an airplane, flying on through a thick mist, is as unhappy as a pedestrian in a dense fog—only more so. Not only is there the question of finding his way, but he is faced also by the embarrassing fact that, through not being able to turn his eye upon any horizon line, he cannot judge the altitude or inclination of his machine in relation to the ground below, with the result that he may get into a slide slip, or spin and find suddenly that his machine has passed out of his control—a condition of affairs which may spell extreme peril.

Then we expect very soon to have improved considerably the instruments in a machine which tell its pilot its altitude and inclination when he is deprived by fog or cloud of a horizon line. Then, as yet another point, we are working on the question of lighting aerodromes and landing grounds so that a pilot can make a safe contact with the ground even when the air is heavily obscured. This is, of course, a point of capital importance. It is not enough to guide a man accurately while he is flying in misty weather. You must be able to insure him also a safe alighting.

### Lucky Dogs

Every dog has his day, but only thoroughbreds get entered at the bench show.—Boston Transcript.

### New Orleans Trees

Palms and other trees grow side by side in New Orleans.

### KILLS OLIVE POISON

Experts Find Serum to Combat Botulinus Bacillus.

Experiments in Laboratories of University of Illinois Meet With Success.

Champaign, Ill.—The bacillus botulinus in the olives which caused the death of five persons in Detroit several months ago has been isolated by Dr. Robert Graham of the department of animal pathology at the University of Illinois.

"A different type of bacillus botulinus was associated with the olives in Detroit which caused the food poisoning there. Similar experience has been reported by bacteriologists at Stanford university in California, as well as by Belgian scientists," said Dr. Graham. "It constitutes, however, the first time this particular variety of bacillus botulinus has been announced in the Mississippi valley."

"A serum protective against the type of poisoning in the olives as well as other types is being prepared at the university of animal pathology. The university's interest is primarily from an animal standpoint, yet the fact that in recent years the disease has been more common in man incidentally associates the experiments conducted with the disease in humans."

This one type of bacillus has been found particularly fatal to chickens, the department of animal pathology has found in conducting experiments with poultry.

### TROUSERS FOR PARIS WOMEN

Modistes Show Darling Oriental Suits of Lustrous Gold and Silver Tissues.

Paris, France.—Darling oriental suits of lustrous gold and silver tissues ending in trouser legs, which are held close to the shoulders by straps, sometimes embroidered in precious stones, passing under the wearer's instep, are featured in displays of summer models in Parisian modistes' parlors. Some models coyly veil the trousers with filmy materials.

Recent rumors that tight lacing was to be restored to favor have proved to be erroneous. In fact, little if any corseting will be needed next summer except by stout women. The length of street dresses being shown is about the same as that most in vogue last fall, but the hem is narrower.

Bright textures will appear in many of the most popular creations and patterned materials will be featured by some of the more famous houses. One of the most popular models will show a dounce effect and a tight undershirt of jade green. A smart little jacket with gorgeously embroidered lining has been given the stamp of approval in some of the more exclusive shops.

### HER RUSE SAVES FATHER

Italian Girl Takes Blame for Murder in Pennsylvania as Part of Plan.

Bradford, Pa.—Margaret Dicello, 17, can marry any one of a score or more of men. She has turned down proposals galore.

The little Italian girl won the hearts of the youths of her own people by the cute way in which she protected her father from the clutches of the law.

Margaret's father was accused of killing a man, but was at once freed when his daughter confessed that she fired the bullet. When her dad was safe in Italy Margaret admitted that her confession was a lie and was given only to allow her father time to get away. There was nothing for the authorities to do but free the girl and forget the father.

"I'm too young to marry," she tells all bidders for her hand.

### Russian Soviets Order 12-Hour Day, 7-Day Week

A dispatch from Finland says the bolsheviks are trying to force the population of Russia to work every day in the week and have introduced a compulsory working day of 12 hours. All working classes are affected. It is said the new rule is being enforced with the utmost severity.

### MEXICO TO MAKE OWN GUNS

Will Turn Out Cannon on Formula Perfected by Two Native Army Engineers.

Mexico City.—Mexico, which has found it necessary to import its artillery for years, expects soon to manufacture its own field pieces. Two Mexican army engineers have perfected a formula for tempering steel for cannon, and when the installation of three electric furnaces in the national arsenal is completed the first guns will be turned out.

### Austrian Children to Italy

Vienna.—Ten thousand Austrian children are now going to Italy as guests of various municipalities. They will remain for the winter. Many thousands more are in Switzerland, Germany, Holland and the Scandinavian countries.

### Spanish Sardine

The principal industry of Vigo, Spain, is sardine packing. The Vigo district furnishes almost one-fourth of the world's production of sardines. The exports of these in oil in 1919 amounted to 1,017,000 cases of 100 tins each, with an estimated total value of \$13,000,000.

### SECURE VEGETABLES FROM SMALL GARDEN

Can Be Made to Yield Throughout Entire Season.

Tenth of an Acre Well Planned and Given Careful Attention Will Produce as Much as a Full Acre of Field Crops.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Many farmers fail to realize that one-tenth of an acre devoted to a well-planned and well-tended garden will in many cases produce as much food as an acre of field crops.

The garden should be, and can be with a little planning, made to produce throughout the entire season instead of only during a month or two in the spring.

Three to five plantings of snap beans planted at intervals of two or three weeks, at least three early and



Products From Well-Tended Garden.

one late planting of peas, and frequent small sowings of lettuce will insure a continuous supply of these vegetables during the entire season.

Sweet corn should be planted every two or three weeks during the early part of the season, and if the growing season is long two plantings should be made in July or August for autumn use.

The early garden should also be planted so that space will be available when needed for planting fall and winter crops, thus making it possible to have fresh vegetables practically the entire year.

### SPLENDID PLACE FOR BRUSH

Material Should Be Hauled Away and Used for Stopping Washing of Fertile Soil.

Brush and straw piles that will be in the way next spring should be hauled away and used to stop soil washing. Aside from using straw as bedding for live stock or spreading it over fields, this is perhaps the best use to make of it. Everyone has seen enormous gullies cut in a single season and years spent in trying to undo the mischief. The moral is stop the washing while the ditch is small.

Small gullies that have just started in corn fields or wheat fields, or even in pastures or meadows, may often be stopped with a little straw. Even cattle paths in pastures often deepen so that they need such treatment. In other places it is necessary to plant to sow sorghum to stop washing, but if the gullies are more than a foot deep and two or three feet wide it is usually better to use brush, according to the University of Missouri College of Agriculture.

The brush dam gives better results if straw is mixed with the brush to help hold the dirt. Whenever the fall is great enough to make the water cut seriously it is likely to be necessary to stake down the brush and straw so that they will not be washed away.

The less busy winter time should be used in active work to stop losses from soil washing and in planning next season's field work so that the fields will be planted and cultivated across the slope or around the hill. Then the rows will not run straight down the slope and thereby furnish the steepest possible channel for the run-off from rains. Those who have such winter cover crops as rye to hold the soil in place are fortunate, but those who do not should not flatter themselves that no washing is going on even in winter when there is less rainfall.

### SCALES OF BIG IMPORTANCE

As Nearly All of Farmer's Produce Is Sold by Weight He Should Have Set on Farm.

Nearly all of the farmer's produce is sold by weight, and it is not enough to stand by and see it weighed on the buyer's scales. You should have a set of your own in your yard so that you may be sure you are getting all that you are entitled to.

### FOWLS ARE OFTEN SLIGHTED

Chickens Afford Means of More Cash and Meat Than Any Other Stock on Farm.

Chickens are too often discriminated against when feeding at the barn is done. As a rule chickens afford the family more food and sometimes more cash for the money and time expended on them than any other live stock.

And the Man With \$30,000 Coat

Our position simply is that any woman who pays \$10,000 for an animal coat has got burro brains.—Dallas News.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

### PROFITS FROM SWEET POTATO

Question of Proper Handling of Crop Deserves More Attention.

### RESENTS ROUGH TREATMENT

One of the Big Drawbacks to Industry Is Inability of Farmer to Keep Tubers in Storage—Field Diseases Are Serious.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Sweet potatoes deserve as careful handling as apples. In fact, they will not stand the rough handling that apples are often subjected to in grading and packing.

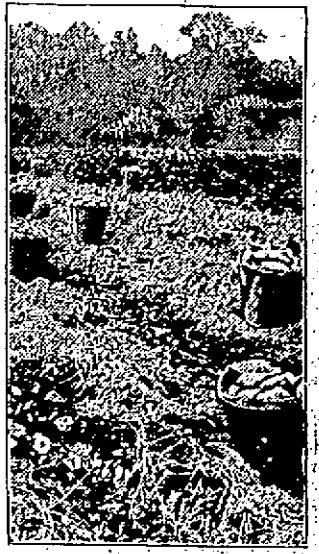
This statement may surprise many sweet potato growers who are not in the habit of taking pains to avoid bruising this product. The question of proper handling of sweet potatoes is one of several points touched on in a publication just issued by the bureau of plant industry of the United States department of agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin No. 1059, entitled "Sweet Potato Diseases."

One of the chief barriers to the extension of sweet potato growing in this country is the inability of farmers to keep sweet potatoes in storage so that they can be placed on the market in winter when prices are good. Consequently most of the crop grown is consumed locally or sold at digging time when prices are low. A few sweet potatoes go to northern markets in winter, and even in the South they cannot be obtained with any degree of certainty at that season. Specialists of the department of agriculture believe that if storage methods and principles were better understood, far more sweet potatoes would be available for winter use.

### Must Fight Diseases

However, the success of the industry does not depend on careful handling alone. There are several serious field diseases, as this bulletin points out, the best known of which are black rot, stem rot and foot rot. The storage of sweet potatoes affected with black rot must necessarily result in heavy loss, since the disease spreads rapidly throughout the bins. Stem rot, on the other hand, does not produce any marked decay in storage, but it may open the way for storage rot organisms to enter the potato.

After sweet potatoes are dried and the surface moisture has dried off they should be carefully laid in containers holding about a bushel and hauled to a storage house. If the potatoes are to be stored in bins they should be poured carefully from the containers into the bins. There are some advantages in storing in crates rather than in bins. Crates permit



A Field of Sweet Potatoes, the Raising of Which Can Be Made Highly Profitable.

the free circulation of air among the potatoes, a condition which cannot be so readily obtained if they are piled in a bin. The crate has an added advantage in that by its use as many potatoes can be taken out for the market at any one time during the winter as are desired without disturbing the remainder. Sweet potatoes will not stand frequent handling, and for that reason it is unwise to disturb a pile or bin unless they are all marketed at the same time.

### Dig Late for Storage

Potatoes intended for storage should be dug as late in the fall as is consistent with weather conditions. This is usually just preceding frost or after the first light frost. Frozen potatoes will not keep, and it is likely that a heavy frost will injure them to some extent. It is advisable after a heavy frost to cut the vines at once and dig. To wait too long may mean that in order to avoid freezes the potatoes must be dug during bad weather. After the potatoes are dug they should be left exposed long enough to dry off the surface moisture. On a bright day this would require but an hour or two. On a very hot day, however, it would be desirable to bury the potatoes to the shade after their surfaces have been dried in the sun.

Full details on storing sweet potatoes are contained in Farmers' Bulletin No. 970 of the United States department of agriculture.

### Wanted the "Sweeper"

My little cousin was over to our house one day. Upon looking around the bathroom, she saw the toothbrush in the holder and remarked to my mother: "Auntie, give me one of those. I want to sweep my teeth."—Chicago American.

Historical and Genealogical  
Notes and Queries.  
SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1920

FRENCHMEN WHO CAME TO  
AMERICA'S AID  
Facts About Rochambeau and His  
Officers Frequently Touched Up-  
on in History—Unusually In-  
spired by a Great Cause Their  
Stay in Newport

At this time when the move is on to present a suitable memorial to France by the erection of the Maine Memorial Monument by America's Patriotic Societies it may not be uninteresting to remember what France did for us in the days of the Revolution and the connection of the gallant Frenchmen with Newport.

American independence was assured by the treaty of February 6, 1778, by which France pledged herself not to lay down her arms until that independence had been achieved, and declared that whatever the delay, cost, or losses might be, she would neither claim nor accept anything for herself, and even that any conquered land "in the northern part of America" should be annexed to the United States. This treaty cost France some lives and seven hundred and seventy-two millions of dollars, and it cost Louis XVI, his crown and his head, but it made us a free and independent nation, though it was not until May 5, following that Washington was able to announce to his ragged and famished troops at Valley Forge that the day of their deliverance was at hand. General Orders for that day directed that the army should parade that thirteen guns should be fired, that musketry fire should be delivered from the right to the left of the line, and then that the whole army, at a given signal, should shout: "Long live the French Republic!"

Two years later, in February, 1780, the Government, yielding to the importunities of Lafayette, who represented to it the critical condition of the American cause and the urgent need of help, decided to send a land force to America, the navy, under d'Estaing, having thus far been unable to render any effective assistance. Lafayette was eager to command the expedition. Youth and lack of experience were against him, however, but he was able to carry to Washington the news that the French army was on its way to Rhode Island. The choice of a leader, providentially, fell upon the Count de Rochambeau, a veteran of 55, who had just been made Lieutenant General after "twenty years of continuous activity in the grade of Major General." He had recently lost his father, and he himself was suffering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. He had heard a rumor that he was to be sent to America in command of a body of auxiliary troops, but he had less confidence in the truth of it because he had just obtained leave to go home and settle his father's affairs, and the post horses were actually waiting for him, when he was aroused in the night by a courier with an order to go to Versailles and receive the orders of his Majesty.

Eight thousand troops were speedily assembled at Brest, double the number it had been originally intended to send, which Rochambeau represented to the King would be insufficient. Munitions of all kinds were also collected there in great abundance, but there was a lack of vessels to transport them. There was urgent need for a prompt departure, as an English squadron was fitting out to stop the expedition, and the affairs of the colonists were in such a state as to admit of no delay, so it was decided to embark as many men as possible and to sail with the first favorable wind. The second division was to follow later, but for various reasons it never left the shores of France. No horses were taken even for the officers, and Rochambeau wrote to the War Minister: "It is with the greatest regret that I separate from two war horses that I can never replace, but I do not wish to reproach myself that they are occupying the room of twenty men who otherwise might have embarked." Everything was provided for the subsistence and comfort of the troops, and there was plenty of hard cash in the army chest, as Rochambeau had written that nothing but French coin must be taken to buy what they needed in America, for which they would doubtless have to pay "good prices." The officers of the second division were bitterly disappointed at being left behind, but there was no help for it. Rochambeau says: "These poor young men are very much interested and they are in despair, but the Chevalier Ternay literally does not know where he can put them."

About 5,500 men sailed from Brest. There were four regiments of the line—the Bourbonnais, from the upper Loire, in Central France, now the departments of Allier, Cher, and Nièvre; the Solissonais, from the Aisne and the Marne; the Saintonge, from the present Charente Inferieure, at the mouth of the Gironde, washed by the Bay of Biscay on the west, where we look for La Rochelle, Rochefort, Oleron, and the Isle de Ré; the Royal Deux-Ponts, from the old Duchy of Zweibrücken in the lower Palatinate, in what we now know as Rhenish Prussia; and the Legion of Lauzun, 600 strong.

(To be continued)  
The Apprentices from the Training Station made the second of their spring practice marches through the streets of the city on Wednesday and as before made a very creditable appearance. The column was made up of two battalions, each accompanied by a band of music. The route of march was through the northern and eastern part of the city.

The ice cream manufacturing plant of Tasso Brothers on Bowen's wharf has been sold to outside parties. Messrs. Michael and Arthur Tasso will remove to New York where they have business interests.

MIDDLETOWN

Republican Caucus

A Republican caucus was held at the Town Hall Monday evening. Mr. Edward A. Brown was elected chairman and Mr. Chas. B. Ward secretary. Messrs. Henry I. Chase, Robert S. Chase, Lewis E. Manchester and William J. Peckham were elected delegates to attend the State and District Conventions.

Mrs. Ermina Farum Conger, who has been guest of her mother, Mrs. Elisha Clarke Peckham, has returned to Worcester. Miss Elizabeth Peckham, who has also been guest of her mother, Mrs. E. C. Peckham, has returned to her duties as school teacher in Little Compton.

Mr. Harry Marshall, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Henry P. Marshall of Providence, spent a few days with his wife and family at their home on Green End avenue.

Mrs. Banning, who has been visiting her son-in-law and daughter, County Agent and Mrs. Sumner D. Hollis, for nearly a year, has gone to Ohio where she will be guest of another daughter and son. While residing here, Mrs. Banning has attended the Bible Class at the Methodist Episcopal Church, and at the close of the exercises last Sunday the teacher, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase, in behalf of the class, presented Mrs. Banning with a book with the name of each member inscribed in it. Mrs. Banning will be missed by her many friends.

A business meeting of the Holy Cross Guild was held on Wednesday afternoon. Arrangements were completed for a supper to be given by the Guild on Wednesday of Easter week.

St. Paul's Holy Cross and St. Mary's churches united in a three-hour service from 12 to 3 P. M. on Good Friday. Addresses on the seven last words of Christ were given by Rev. Mr. Harriman at St. Paul's Church.

Mr. Sanford Hollis has returned to his home in East Weymouth, after a visit with his son and daughter-in-law, County Agent and Mrs. Sumner D. Hollis.

Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham, who has been on an extended visit with her niece and nephew in Ohio, has returned to her home. Her son, Mr. W. Harold Peckham, who is a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, is spending her Easter vacation with her.

Mrs. Kate Bailey has had as guest her granddaughter, Miss Mildred Bailey of New Bedford.

A fire was discovered recently in a barn of the Faxon Farm, owned by Mr. George Leonard at Bailey's Brook. It is unknown what caused the conflagration, but it is thought that it was set. The doors had been securely fastened at milking time and no one had a light there. Upon going for a pail of water one of the Leonard boys smelled smoke, and calling the others, soon put out the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dring, Jr., are the happy parents of a daughter, born at the Newport Hospital.

St. George's School re-opened on Tuesday after the usual spring holidays, which began March 17th. About one hundred and fifty-five students returned.

A committee meeting of the officers of the Paradise Reading Club was held on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Nicholson. Arrangements were made for the annual Victorrol concert to be held early in April, at the home of Mrs. Harry E. Peckham.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Silvia are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son on Palm Sunday, at their home on Green End avenue.

Mrs. Lizzie Brigham who, with her family, has been spending the winter with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Feeney, has rented the house on Glen street belonging to Mr. Edward Sandilong.

The meeting of the Oliphant Reading Club was omitted this week. Next week the club will hold its meeting with Mrs. Charles Thomas.

Mr. Raymond Gilchrist, who is the official cow tester of the Newport County Cow Testing Association, is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home in Fall River.

Mr. Lawrence Peckham, who had a badly sprained ankle, is able to be about on crutches.

John Silvia, young son of Mr. and Mrs. John Silvia of Wapping Road, while riding on a load with his brother fell from the lumber wagon beneath the horses' feet, and was kicked in the face. Dr. Sweet was called and the boy was etherized and a number of stitches were taken, as the face and head were badly cut and bruised.

The big truck driven by Mr. Jesse I. Durfee was stuck in the mud recently, and Jacks had to be used to get it out.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

SENATE CHAMBER  
PUBLIC HEARING

FAIR RENTS AND EVICTIONS

Providence, March 26, 1920.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bills Nos. 67 and 68 relating to fair rental charges for dwelling property and to the eviction of tenants in hearing Room 214, State House, Providence, on TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1920, upon the rising of the Senate.

GEORGE T. GORTON, Chairman.  
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Providence, April 3rd, 1920.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of NAPOLEON DESTOSO, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND  
PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I.

Sheriff's Office  
Newport, R. I., 1920.  
January 19th A. D. 1920.  
BY VIRTUE of and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1913 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island with and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1920, and returnable to the said Court April 6th, A. D. 1920, upon an judgment rendered by said Court on the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1919, in favor of Herbert W. Smith, of Newport, plaintiff, and against Thomas Peckham, and John Doe, of Newport, in said County, defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Thomas Peckham, alias, had on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1919, at 55 minutes past 12 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on original writ) in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northernly on Van Zandt avenue, Easternly on land of Mary P. Barker, Southernly on a court or way, and Westernly on land of Charles J. and Sarah J. Treat, be all of the said measurements more or less; or however otherwise the same may be bounded.

AND  
Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1920, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit my own fees, and all contingent expenses if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-27-21

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, March 1st, 1920.

Estate of Mildred Venella Mott

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made to Mildred Venella Mott, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Alton H. Mott, late of New Shoreham, deceased, informing the Court that she has made choice of Gladys A. Mott, of said New Shoreham, as guardian of her person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of April at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-27-21

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, February 15th, 1920.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport Guardian of the person and estate of MARY T. AUGUST, of said City of Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

THOMAS B. CONGDON.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, March 1st, 1920.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield

REQUEST in writing is made by Frank Littlefield, one of the heirs at law of Lorenzo Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, that The Newport Trust Company of Newport, R. I., or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator de bonis non with the will annexed of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of April at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-27-21

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, March 1st, 1920.

Estate of Alton H. Mott

REQUEST in writing is made by Gladys A. Mott, widow of Alton H. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, requesting that she, said Gladys A. Mott, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of April at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-27-21

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, March 1st, 1920.

Estate of Bernice G. and Samuel D. Mott

PETITION in writing is made by Gladys A. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, requesting that she, said Gladys A. Mott, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the persons and estates of Bernice G. and Samuel D. Mott, minors, under the age of fourteen years, children of Alton H. Mott, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the fifth day of April at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-27-21

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 1st, 1920.

Estate of Mary Ferraris

REQUEST in writing is made by Sylvester Ferraris, of said Newport, husband of Mary Ferraris, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of April at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-27-21

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 31st, 1920.

Estate of James Wae

REQUEST in writing is made by Gurina Woods of the City and State of New York, a sister of James Wae, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the nineteenth day of April, next at the ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-27-21

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 1st, 1920.

Estate of Mary J. Barber

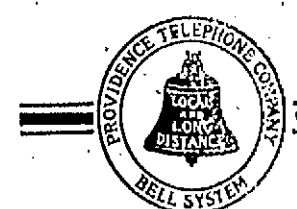
REQUEST in writing is made by Charles Oncher of said Newport, husband of Mary J. Barber, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of April at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-27-21

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, April 3rd, 1920.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of MAURICE KENNEY, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.



# Some Advantages of a Classified Telephone Directory

It saves time for the busy buyer—

Few people remember telephone numbers to any great extent and dependence upon memory causes many wrong connections and delays. The housewife and the business man have occasion to call certain tradesmen and business houses every day but frequently the necessity arises for calling unfamiliar numbers—what could be simpler and quicker than consulting a complete list of all business subscribers conveniently arranged under descriptive headings.

Indispensable in an emergency—

Sometimes it becomes necessary to get in immediate touch with a doctor, lawyer, caterer, florist or plumber and your customary doctor may be out or your florist may have depleted his stock—the Classified Telephone Directory lists them all with their addresses and telephone numbers. The complete list may be called in a short space of time.

A complete and reliable guide—

There is no limit to the convenience of a complete list of the business houses, merchants and professional men constantly at hand—ready for instant service and easy of access because of the alphabetical arrangement of both listings and classifications. To the stranger in town it is an invaluable guide. It enables him to transact his business quickly and advantageously.

A builder of bigger business—

What agency could be more effective for expanding the patronage of any business than a card or listing in the one book that will be constantly at hand in nearly every home and office—the one book that will be universally used as a Buyers' Guide—the one book that will be consulted by the buyer at the very time when he is in a buying mood.

## PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE COMPANY

### WANTED

Home for child of school age in return for reasonable board. Must have good school and church privileges and good family care.

### STATE HOME & SCHOOL

Placing Out Dept.  
1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

### WANTED

Boarding home for colored child where intimate family care will be given with advantage of good school and church privileges.

### STATE HOME & SCHOOL

Placing Out Dept.  
1142 Smith Street Providence, R. I.

### WANTED

Persons related to, or having records of the early Brownes of Newport, to communicate with

WILLIAM B. BROWNE,  
Box 432 North Adams, Mass.

### For Sale or Exchange

Choicely bred 5-year-old mare of my own raising. Sound, fast and handsome. Weight, about 1000 lbs. Color, bay.

This is one of the best road horses that I ever owned and is offered for sale only because I need a heavier horse.

Price \$160 or would trade for heavier horse if sound and reasonably young.

DAVID RUFFIN,  
Providence Island.

### ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, March 27th, 1920.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of JOHN C. ATWATER, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

3-27 RUSSELL FOSTER.

### Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 25, 1920.

### Estate of Joseph Hattub

REQUEST in writing is made by Michael Hattub of said Newport, a brother of Joseph Hattub, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

3-27 DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

### To NEW YORK

### FALL RIVER LINE

Via  
Lr. Long Wh. daily at 9.45 p. m.  
Ticket Office on the Wharf  
NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

### NOW OPEN

### NEWPORT & PROVIDENCE RAILWAY

### Mackenzie & Winslow

(INCORPORATED)  
Dealers in  
HAY STRAW,  
GRAIN  
POULTRY SUPPLIES  
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Agent for H. C. Anthony's  
GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Store: 162 BROADWAY Phone 181  
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### WINTER SHOES

Substantial Shoes for winter wear in reliable grades, for men, women and Children.

Rubber Footwear in Boots, Arctics and Rubbers

EXTRA HEAVY RUBBERS FOR MEN \$2.00 per pair

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.  
214 Thames Street.  
Tel. 787

### SHORT LINE

### THE

### Newport Gas Light Co

### NO

### COKE for Sale

### AT PRESENT